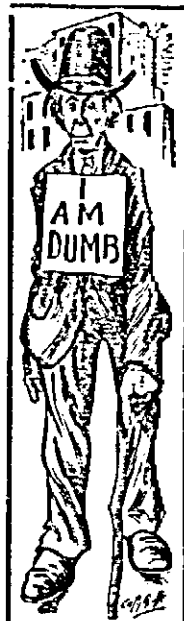


## Goes Without Saying



that the storekeeper who attempts to work off old or inferior goods upon his customers is "dumb" indeed.

He makes one sale and loses one hundred!

Our methods are different. So are the results.

No old goods to work off. No inferior goods to dispose of.

Everything in the line of

### MEN'S FURNISHINGS

is of "Come-again" quality.

The satisfaction of our customers is a source of profit.

We Sell to please.

H. LEWIS. THE ONE-PRICE CLOTHIER.

## THE VERY LATEST AND NONE BETTER,

No not nearly so good.

Maloney Bros'. Child's, Boy's and Girls Shoes, Kid, Flexible, Patent tip, Extension Sole, Low heel.

The latest thing, made in a very nice dress-up shoe. All the wear in them that you find in a heavier shoe. We want you to see them. Sizes LITTLE 5 to 9. BIG, 4.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

## Light Summer Goods almost gone

A few bargains left for the early buyer.

We have ordered a splendid line of fall goods that will please you well. We are acquainted with the wants of our patrons and this year have anticipated them in some new lines.

Wait for the new goods. It will pay you, for the assortment will warrant your holding off.

SOLBERG & KOLDEN.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—

Farm Machinery, Plows, Drags, Wagons and Buggies

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY,

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

## CONDUCTOR H. T. YOUNG IS KILLED BY HOBOS

SHOT THROUGH THE HEAD BY A TRAMP AT MONICO.

Died Shortly After Being Brought to Hospital Here—Bullet Takes Effect Back of Eye, Death Resulting After Removal From Other Side—Brakeman Also Meets Death Saturday.

A party of three tramps who took it into their head to ride on the freight train run by Conductor H. T. Young last Saturday night brought death to the conductor and indirectly to his brakeman, Ben Kobatsky, between the hours of 5:30 and 12:30 o'clock. Both of the lamentable happenings took place at Monico Junction.

As a result one of the tramps is now locked up in a cell in the county jail with a shattered arm which was splintered by a bullet from a rifle in the hands of a Pelean Lake boy, another of the free and easy gentry is sorely wounded in the woods surrounding Monico and in company with the other is hunted like a dog by armed men.

The circumstances which led up to the occurrences are as follows: A. S. Pierce of the North-Western road and Paul Browne, an attorney for the road, were at Pelean Lake enjoying the day. The three tramps called at the cottage the gentlemen stopped at and were insulting in the extreme in their language to both Mr. Pierce and Mr. Browne. When the north-bound freight pulled in the gentlemen noticed that the hoboes boarded it and a conversation with Conductor Young who was in charge told him to try and keep the men on the train until it reached Rhinelander where officers of the law would look after them and land them where they belonged. This instruction the conductor endeavored to follow as best he could.

When the train reached Monico Junction the train crew noticed that the tramps did not care about going further and were endeavoring to open the door of the box car they were in in order to get out. When attention of Young was called to this fact he ordered the men to stay in the car, and to support his order pulled out a revolver and plainly intimated to the tramps what he intended to do with it if they did not do as he requested.

The hoboes were armed and a pitched battle ensued between the conductor and the tramp who had the gun. In the fracas the conductor was hit in the right hand by a ball which tore away the trigger of his weapon. In this helpless state the desperado advanced to within six feet of his victim and shot him in the face as above noted. The tramps then made for the woods.

Young was carried to the caboose and made as easy as possible. The engine was then detached from the train, coupled to the caboose and headed for Rhinelander. The wounded man's face presented an awful spectacle. The bullet had almost passed through his head just back of the eyes, which were bulging from their sockets, and the face was terrible to look upon. Young's splendid physique and hardy constitution stood off the grim destroyer and when the train reached here it was thought that he had a fighting chance to pull through. He was taken to the hospital where the doctor extracted the bullet, taking it from the opposite side of the head. At that time the man's pulse did not show the collapse which under ordinary circumstances would have been manifest owing to the terrible nature of the injury. It was not, however, that the conductor could live and he passed away without regaining consciousness shortly after being brought to the hospital.

The caboose and engine which brought the wounded man here was taken back to Monico and when it reached there another chapter was added to the horror of the night. Ben Kobatsky, one of Conductor Young's brakemen, who was in charge of the train which brought him here and who returned with it, fell under the wheels of the caboose just as it reached Monico and had both legs taken off, one above the knee and one below. He was brought back to this city and taken to the hospital where everything possible was done to save his life but without avail. He died shortly after reaching the hospital. He was a young man, unmarried and lived at Manitowish. His father reached here the morning following the accident and took the body home for burial.

Immediately after the shooting armed men gathered to search for the tramps. About the first ones to get in radios were Elmer Revolt and George Cornaga, both of Pelean Lake. Revolt was armed with a rifle and Cornaga with a shotgun. The young men started out as soon as they learned of the murder. They posted themselves about two miles from the station at a crossing which they reached at 10:20 p.m. Hardly

had they reached their position when three men came down the track who from their appearance were plainly the men wanted. The watchers called upon the men to stop. The tramp in the lead answered "stop nothing" and fired at the hunters. Revolt shot at the man with his rifle and brought him down. Cornaga also fired a load of buckshot at the man but the load went wild. The other two tramps took to the woods. The man who had been wounded staggered to his feet and advanced on the men who had the guns. From reports it seems that a shell became wedged in Revolt's rifle, rendering it useless, and both men backed away from the tramp, who, although badly wounded, was fearless and desperate. The wounded man made off into the woods but left a trail of blood that showed plainly that he had been badly hurt. Revolt and Cornaga then gave the alarm, but owing to the hour a systematic search for the man was not prosecuted until morning when more careful observations could be made.

The news of the shooting rapidly spread and by morning a crowd had gathered and had witnessed the blood stains which were everywhere in evidence in the vicinity of the exchange of shots. A special train left early Sunday morning with men who wanted to get a crack at the murderer and the hunting game was kept up all day but without success.

(Continued on page five.)

## SHARP WRITES A LETTER

Old Co. "L." Man Sends Communication to Capt. E. O. Brown—Goes Hunting and Kills Monkeys.

PANAMA, SAMAR P. I., May 13, 1902.

DEAR FRIEND AND CAPTAIN:— This seems to be a good opportunity to jot my thoughts and improve a little spare time.

I am not sure that such reading will interest you but I have determined to keep my line of communication open though the war is now on the decline.

There have been no movements worthy of mention since the end of the 6th Brigade of Dept. of South Philippines. Gen. Smith was killed by a bullet in the back of the neck of the woods, and he has practically stamped out the last flame and left only small sparks to die for want of fuel.

Commerce has started here and I have been dabbling in hemp of which this country is a large producer, there is a small fortune in buying hemp and I propose to get a piece of the money. I made \$25.00 in two weeks on an investment of less than \$300.00 and I have now on hand as much more ready for sale. I have a Filipino doing the business for me and he is exceptionally shrewd and honest.

Since there is no more trouble here about the boys have taken on a fever of base ball and yesterday our team defeated Co. "B." 1st Infantry, by a score of 6 to 5 and it was an excellent exhibition of ball playing from start to finish. A considerable sum of money changed hands and it is said that Captain Kilburn (our Co. commander) was a winner in something like \$500.00, and I know of several soldiers who bet their pile, ranging from \$200.00 to \$100.00.

Leut. Parker is going to organize a foot ball team and if he is successful we may expect never to get lonely here.

It has been reported that this Co. will be sent back to Luzon soon but I think it rather doubtful as civil government has not yet been established in Samar nor do I think the time is yet ripe for it.

Mail is very infrequent at this point, about once in a month is considered good service. We are situated on the Straits of St. Bernardino and it is nearly always rough on this coast and quite dangerous to ships not thoroughly familiar with the harbor, and this is the cause of late mails. I have seen official mail arrive here 21 days from Manila and I think the time is yet ripe for it.

There is a very severe storm now raging on the coast and we are all anxiously looking for the paymaster, who though only a captain, is by far the most popular officer in the Philippines.

Some few days ago myself and a corporal went out hunting for two days and we had a grand time killing monkeys. We cooked and ate some of them just for the experience and found their meat to be well flavored but terrible tough so I can not recommend them for a diet. "Barwin" might classify me as an American cannibal.

Thomas O'Brien is in Luzon and I have heard from him only once since we came to Samar.

How are the men of Co. "L." still on the gain I hope, this might also apply to all my acquaintances in Rhinelander.

I desire to invite any of my friends to write to me and assure them an answer.   
ENRIQUE S. SANCHEZ, 1st Sgt. Co. "K." 2nd Infantry.

## GOV. LAFOLLETTE WINS IN COUNTY CONVENTION

ONEIDA GOES ON RECORD IN FAVOR OF OUR PRESENT EXECUTIVE.

Straight LaFollette Delegation Elected to State Convention—Resolutions Endorsing National and State Administrations and Senator Spooner are Adopted—Caucuses Were Quiet.

The county convention of Republican electors met at the court house Monday afternoon to select delegates to the state convention. Eighteen of the delegates were for LaFollette and sixteen for the Stalwart Republicans. D. B. Stevens was elected chairman of the convention against W. B. LaSelle by the above figures. A series of resolutions, which commended both the state and national administrations and strongly endorsed Senator Spooner for reelection were passed. They also spoke favorably of our own congressman, W. E. Brown. The convention was perfectly harmonious, although the Stalwarts insisted on a count of noses at every turn and made the majority show their strength on every motion. The delegates selected to the state convention were: Carl Krueger, E. B. Crofoot, Sam. Walker, Will Stevens, Alex. Golden, August Nagel, Prescott Watkins.

The Stalwart delegates who were defeated were Frank Robbins, E. S. Shepard, John Hess, L. H. Wheeler, W. B. LaSelle, Frank Johnson and F. T. Coon. The convention was something of a surprise to the people who had watched affairs political in the county. It would have been different in result except for the action of some of the delegates who got upon the loaded wagon at the last minute and forgot the pledge of earlier hours. The caucuses Friday night were not well attended except in the fifth ward, where a fight was made by the Stalwarts. This ward was carried, but in all the others the LaFollette delegates were chosen by default, no contest being made. The town of Pelean witnessed a hard fight, which the Stalwarts won.

The convention nor the caucuses created much enthusiasm as it was certain LaFollette would be nominated anyway.

Lytle Takes Examination.

Sergeant A. J. Lytle was at Appleton last Saturday and took the examination for Second Lieutenant before the examining board of the Second Wisconsin Regiment where the regimental headquarters are located. He was alone owing to holding his position by the resignation of Lieutenant Grant, but passed the hard "exam." with credit to himself and to his company. Some idea of the examination may be gathered from the fact there were 30 questions to answer. It is now proper form to put it "Lieutenant" instead of Sergeant Lytle.

NORTH WESTERN TRAIN WRECKED.

Freight Number 254 Derailed by Broken Bridge Near Newbold.

The south-bound way freight on the North-Western road which arrives in this city about 5:00 o'clock daily was wrecked two miles south of Newbold Tuesday afternoon shortly before five o'clock, by a broken trestle on a wheel. Four cars loaded with lumber left the track and rolled over into the ditch, blocking the right of way in such manner that the wrecking train and crew from Ironwood was sent for. John Flaherty, a brakeman was injured about the head which was cut open in two places.

The wrecking outfit cleared the track, but the south-bound limited was delayed three hours by the accident.

## FIND BODY OF A DEAD MAN

Mike Durnody, A Well Known Character, Found Dead on Woodbury Road Last Saturday Night.

A man passing the logging camp of Langley & Alderson last Saturday evening noticed a body lying by the roadside. Upon investigation he found that it was a dead man and that he had been extinct for some time. The man came to thickly as soon as possible and reported his find to Sheriff Kelley who referred him to the coroner.

Coroner Deuster was sent for and left for the scene as soon as he could. It was dark when he reached the camp. The body was found as it had been when first reported. A whiskey bottle partly empty was in one of the pockets and the man had evidently been drinking heavily. The body was brought here and identified as that of Mike Durnody, a man about fifty years of age. He had been here during the week and was in an intoxicated state most of the time. He was killed by a thief of Police Mattison for drunkenness last Wednesday, but was generally looked upon as being a harmless character who was his own worst enemy because of his love for the cup that cheers. The body was taken to the

taking rooms of F. A. Hildebrand and prepared for burial. It was decided by the coroner that death had resulted from an over-indulgence in spirits, the position of the body going to show that the man had evidently lapsed freely from the bottle and had laid down by the roadside to sleep. It is thought that the hot sun combined with the alcoholic stimulants was too much for the man in his condition.

The body was buried from the undertaking rooms Monday morning.

Testimony Favorable to Prisoner.

F. G. Gauthier and sister Miss Marie were here Tuesday from Monico. The young lady was one of the eye witnesses to the shooting affair which led to the death of Conductor Young and states that the fatal shot was fired by a tall, dark complexioned man, which statement contradicts the testimony given before the coroner's jury by Brakeman Leonard, who declares that the man now in custody was the assassin. Miss Gauthier is a child of the forest and is a good shot with rifle or shot gun. She visited the store of J. N. Keeble Tuesday night and was very much interested with the electric lights which she had never before seen. Mr. Keeble turned the lights on and off and the operation filled the little Miss with wonder.

A baby show under the auspices of St. Augustine's Guild, July 27, at the Armory.

## CONDUCTOR IS INJURED

John Seider, "Soo" Line Limited Conductor, Injured Here Sunday Morning While Making a Coupling.

Conductor John Seider, in charge of one of the big limited trains on the "Soo" road, was squeezed between two of his coaches last Sunday morning while taking his train in on a side track and disabled so that it was necessary for him to leave his duties and go to his home in Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. Conductor George Chisholm, who spends his Sundays here and who was a helper at the Rapids House, was telephoned for and took the train out of here.

Mr. Seider's injuries were looked after by Dr. T. H. Welch. The injuries were not of a serious nature and the conductor will likely be able to resume his duties within a few days.

BUILDING AUTOMATIC COAL CHUTE.

"Soo" Line Is Erecting a Plant Near the Round House.

Travelers in the neighborhood of the "Soo" depot may have lately noticed that a new structure is being erected in the vicinity of the round house and have doubtless wondered what it was for.

In conversation with the foreman of construction, Joel McKee, it was learned that the ungainly looking building was an automatic coal chute of the McHenry patent. With it the work of two men will be done away with, for it is so arranged that one man can do the work of three and not work very hard either.

Work was commenced on the plant about four weeks ago and has progressed rapidly and Mr. McKee stated that it will be in working order in about two weeks.

A six horse power gasoline engine will furnish energy to lift the coal from the cars up into the chute and will be able to handle 50 tons an hour. When the chute is full of coal an automatic arrangement shows the weight in tons it contains. An engine drawing coal is obliged to register the number of tons he takes before leaving with the man in charge, and if coal is taken at night when the man is not there the tons taken are automatically registered by the weighing apparatus as well as by the engineer, so that an accurate account of all coal given out will be kept.

The chute here is the sixth that has been built on the "Soo" road, there being but five in operation.

Had No Trouble With Strikers.

Agent Braeger of the North-Western road was up from Chicago Sunday for a visit with his family. Henry has been helping handle the immense quantities of perishable freight which are consigned to the road for shipment and which would otherwise be spoiled and spoil on the company's hands if not moved daily. He, in common with hundreds of the agents and of the men have been busy since the strike of the freight handlers in looking after the shipments. He says that the strikers are not antagonistic to the company's recognized employees and have not tried to make trouble. He said that his name, position and location was known to all the freight men and truck drivers because in contact with and spoke of one of the truck men, a big, good natured looking fellow who came up to him, called him by name, and asked him if he knew a lumberjack in Rhinelander named McAnn. Henry had to answer in the negative. The men said that he worked up in this section once in a lumber camp. Mr. Braeger looks for an amicable settlement of the strike.





## Things of Which New Yorkers and Their Neighbors Are Talking

Vigilantes in the east! No wonder that the mayor of Paterson, N. J., protests energetically. Yet I am not sure that they are not needed. Paterson fills the description of the hymn:

Where every prospect pleases  
And only man is vile.

It was founded years ago by a thrifty, God-fearing Scot, who made an almost ideal industrial town just at a point where the pretty Passaic river curves about the brow of a low mountain and falls into its lower valley. Then New York grew out towards Paterson, and Paterson itself grew more like a city. The grandsons of the settlers fell into strange ways, a revelation of which shocked the community in the murder of Jennie Roscher, a mill girl, by several young men of good family. This tragedy was the beginning of a series. There came a fire that swept away millions of property; there came death that closed the great Rogers locomotive works; there came flood that swept away fortunes; there came the horror of Roser's assassination of the king of Italy as the agent of a Paterson group of "reds."

Now these same "reds" have been the leaders in a fury of rioting which has called out the militia, checked trade, and once more given the town a bad advertisement. It is hard to realize that it is really a good town, with well-filled churches, excellent schools, a population in the main orderly, and a "Jersey justice" to strict and well-administered that the "vigilantes" won't get far with their project of putting down the anarchists.

The Descent of the Hordes.  
Anyhow, that's not the right way to go to work. The kind of anarchism that makes trouble is pure ignorance. The schools are doing that. Almost all the violent anarchists are Poles or Italians—time races both, but races that have come through fevers of tyranny and resentment of tyrants, which leave them little able to appreciate even a free government.

The poverty in which they live keeps their resentment keen. But their children learn better. They are model scholars, these recent comers from the south and east of Europe. At the recent commencement of the college of the city of New York, which is practically a high school, all the honors save one, as well as all the youths who were afterwards arrested for schoolboy jelling in the streets, bore such names as Jolanki, Kretski, Kichski and Korki. Not one name of Italian sound appeared upon the honor list. They were German and Polish exclusively. It was in the Normal college, where thousands of young women who become teachers in New York are trained. Not much danger of a permanent anarchistic party from people whose children almost monopolize the learned professions.

As pupils, the Italians are equally talented, but they do not so often turn to intellectual pursuits. They are of the old Roman stock; doers, practical men. They become masons, contractors, farmers, restaurateurs, caterers, politicians. In every line they undertake they show great energy. It's only the constant horde of new immigrants that keeps their average of wealth and intelligence low.

They were Italians and Poles who drew the fire of the rifles in Paterson; Italians and Poles who did what a native American mob has never yet done, and put women with babies in their arms upon the "firing line," knowing that the police would not club them nor the soldiers fire upon them. But until the schools have had a chance at their children!

The point is to curb crime, not to deprive of the power of the republic to assimilate and raise and make good even such material as this. Isn't it?

The Romance of Julie Opp.  
It's a little late in the year to talk of marrying and giving in marriage, but romance that waits for divorce courts cannot always lead to a June bride.

It is said that Julie Opp, the actress, will marry Justin Huntley McCarthy, historian, novelist, dramatist, and erstwhile the husband of (Gis) Lotus—wasn't it? One of the Gissies, anyhow. Here's a London romance that touches America closely. Everyone knows by repute the elder Justin McCarthy, the author of the "History of Our Own Times," the gentleman that ever led a forlorn hope in politics, the Irish irreconcilable whom everyone loves. The younger man? More of an ordinary mortal of the marrying and divorcing sort, evidently, but a decent enough fellow in his way, and a brilliant writer.

Miss Opp is a New York girl, born on the Bowery, where her father, "Johnny" Opp, owned a saloon of rather poor reputation. But it is not true that the girl grew up in the saloon, passing her mugs with her own hands, as is persistently told of her. Instead, she was reared by her mother, in the home of her wealthy grandfather, one of the founders of the Staats-Zeitung, in luxury and with the greatest care. A portrait of her, painted when she was but 17, shows the loveliest creature one will often see. Highly educated, imperious, ambitious, she dreamed of the stage. She had a brief preliminary period of newspaper work; more than one New York printer remembers the tall, beautiful girl who, in a gown of extreme fashion, sat with her hands in spotless gloves, descended upon the composing room to "make up" the "Woman's page."

She went to London with a letter from a newspaper editor to "Pat-

Collins, then consul general in London, and now mayor of Boston; and soon she was studying with Bernhardt; then at work in George Alexander's company; then taking Miss Neilson's parts as an understudy; then a star; then unfortunately married to a London actor who proved feeble; then—well, then McCarthy.

And what a curious tangle of lives and loves it is, to be sure!

The Death of Dean Hoffman.  
The richest clergyman in the world has died and is laid away to rest, and the place that he knew him is unfilled. For he was a good man as well as rich, and used his wealth wisely.

The Very Rev. Eugene Augustus Hoffman, dean of the General Theological seminary, was reported worth \$20,000,000. He had never been in trade—nor any of his family for years. They had been simply landowners, enriched by land's growth in value. So it came about very naturally that the great cleric, with his brothers, owned the Hoffman house, at one time famed for its luxury and for the frank beauty of its occupants. By a curious coincidence, the lessee of the Hoffman house, "Ed" Stokes, was also a member of a very religious family. Yet the place was long headquarters for sports, and was the first in New York to keep a pugilist in regular employment as a "bouncer" and as a stakeholder of big bets.

Dr. Hoffman had celebrated his golden wedding. He lived simply, gave his money freely for charity and education and was not in sympathy with the modern ritualistic tendency in the church.

As to this latter curious development a New York paper recently printed a list of four orders of Episcopalian brothers and 24 orders of sisters. These, while their period of vows held good, are practically monks and nuns. In some cases, though not usually, the vows are perpetual.

In the St. Gabriel convent in Peekskill the Sisters of St. Mary, one of the largest orders of this kind, a number of girls of fashionable New York families have just conducted a "re-treat." Miss Mary Morgan, daughter of the trust-maker, headed the list; others were of the Schermers, King, Mattoon, Minturn, Harbrett, Glendinning, and Griswold families and of 49 others scarcely less famous.

The Glendinning are the family into which Florence Greeley's daughter married. Her husband, the rector of the little church up in Chappaqua, where Greeley learned "What I Know About Farming," is a wealthy man and one of the leaders of the ritualistic or "High Church" party.

A Rock in New York Harbor.  
It's surprising to hear of the discovery of a ledge of rock dangerous to navigation right in New York harbor.

Just off the Battery, the most navigated point in the New World, the fact that there is a ledge of rock is a heavy call for money to blast away the obstruction. In sounding and charting a harbor the men cannot well go over every foot, and soundings at intervals of 100 feet or so may miss a jutting spur of rock. Ships of very deep draught do not as a rule go about the Battery; the one that did went bang upon an obstruction hidden beneath 26 feet of water, where other boats had safely passed something like a million times.

The big rocks in Hell Gate everybody knows about. The government keeps on blasting away at them, and commerce is now fairly safe. I will remember the great day when, after years of blasting and tunneling underneath, Flood Rock at Hell Gate was to be blown up with dynamite. People came from far and near to hear the sound and see the water jump in the air. I was at work within two miles of the place and I hardly heard the explosion. You can't get any one to go far nowadays to assist in blowing up a reef. It's too much "out of sight."

Quite unnoticed, indeed, goes on unceasingly the improvement of the harbor, a task of the most monumental magnitude. The government keeps the bay clear; the city is replacing all its slovenly water front with enduring granite walls. Some \$14,000,000 is being spent upon the work by this administration alone; in time the docks will rival those of Liverpool, which Americans go so far to see.

The Liverpool docks are tidal, with gates to keep water in or out. New York's tide rises only about four feet. A ship can lie at an ordinary dock and rise and fall to that extent without interrupting loading. This single difference gives New York an advantage over Liverpool, and most cities in western Europe, that must be computed in millions enough to make one dizzy.

OWEN LANGDON.  
A Nasty Smack.  
Miss Primrose—So you're going to marry the curate, I hear. Well, I hope you'll be happy and all that sort of thing, but you mustn't mind my speaking plainly—I wonder you didn't choose some one a little less meek and—er—timid, you know. I can tell you my dear, only a very brave man will wed me.

The Betrothed—Yes, I can quite believe that—but do you think you will ever find one with sufficient courage?—Miss Slop.

A Mean Insultation.  
Flora—Yes, I sing in church where they have an awfully small congregation.  
Dora—Then why don't you stop singing?—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## AWFUL MINE HORROR

Scores of Lives Lost in a Pennsylvania Colliery.

Explosion at Fire Damp the Cause—Estimate Places Number at 125—Heavy Loss to Company—Will Be Large.

Johnstown, Pa., July 11.—An explosion of fire damp in the Rolling Mill coal mine of the Cambria steel company, under West Mount hill just after noon Thursday brought death or injury to a great number of the 600 miners at work. Conservative estimates place the number of dead at 125; the mine officers admit that over 100 men are entombed in the mines, while some miners declare at least 400 persons are still buried. The scene of the accident is known as the "Klondike."

Cause of Explosion Unknown.  
About a score of American miners who were at work in the Klondike district noticed the presence of fire damp in their apartment soon after the explosion occurred, and started at once for the main entrance. They were almost overcome by the deadly gas, but reached the outside world in safety. One of the men who got out safely said it is not known what caused the explosion, and that it will probably never be known, as he believed none of the men at work in the Klondike district can be saved.

Estimates of Dead.  
Johnstown, Pa., July 12.—Just as day broke through the pall of fog Friday the grim details of awful disaster at the Rolling Mill mine of the Cambria steel company dawned with renewed force on the thousands waiting for authentic news as to the extent of the explosion. Forty-seven dead bodies, all contorted and many blackened and buried, he stretched on rough slabs in the improvised morgue in the Armory building. Forty more are in cars in the mine, ready to be borne out as fast as room can be made for them. Last estimates of the number of dead reduce the fatal scope of the calamity. But these, while fixing it at around 100, are not conclusive. General Superintendent G. J. Robinson would not say at this time whether he thought there were 100 or 200 dead. He says there is no way of telling until a full investigation of the mine is made. When that will be he says he has no means of telling. All rests with the difficulty to be encountered in clearing the heading of after-damp.

Great Money Loss.  
Outside of the property loss this catastrophe will cost the Cambria steel company a large sum. The company has for many years past paid the family of every person killed in its employ \$1,000, outside of what it expended for medical purposes, and it has paid every man who has lost an eye, limb or become otherwise partially disabled the sum of \$500. It is understood that the rule will not be suspended.

More Bodies Found.  
Johnstown, Pa., July 12.—Between daylight and midnight Friday 67 bodies were taken from the Rolling Mill mine of the Cambria steel company, in which there was an explosion Friday. At midnight 22 more bodies were loaded on cars ready to be brought out the first thing after daylight. This increases the dead list to 113.

JURORS DISCHARGED.  
Session Sprung by Judge Murphy in the Trial of Frank C. Andrews in Detroit.

Detroit, Mich., July 9.—Judge Alfred J. Murphy, of the recorder's court, created a sensation in the early proceedings Tuesday for the trial of Frank C. Andrews, former vice president of the wrecked City savings bank, which was to have begun Tuesday morning by dismissing the entire panel of jurors drawn for the July term of court.

Judge Murphy said in explanation of his action:

"Owing to the fact that I have received certain information affecting members of the jury summoned to appear in this court this morning, I consider it proper in the interests of justice, for the sake of the defense as well as for the people, to discharge all the jurors summoned for the rest of the term. I believe this action will be approved by all honest and intelligent jurors. It will relieve them from all suspicion that might be aroused through the information to which I have referred."

While it has not developed in court, it has been rumored that several of the men on the jury were very friendly with some of Frank C. Andrews' close political associates. There are the rumors that Judge Murphy undoubtedly referred to. However, he will not go into particulars.

It was agreed Tuesday by counsel for the defense that F. C. Andrews should be tried at once on the last preferred of the several charges against him, that of misappropriating \$30,000 of the City savings bank funds, with the stipulation that trial on the other charges be deferred, together with the separate trial of former Cashier Henry H. Andrews, to September 3.

## TREASURY STATISTICS.

Annual Report of the Auditor Shows an Increase in Accounts Audited and Examined.

Washington, July 12.—The annual report of the auditor of the treasury department, made public Friday, shows accounts examined and audited to the number of 96,423, involving receipts and disbursements amounting to \$3,773,110,334, against a total of 29,020 accounts, involving receipts and disbursements of \$2,506,761,014 for the year ended June 30, 1901. The large increase in the number of accounts examined and audited is due to the redemption of stamps under the act to repeal war taxes. The auditor makes no recommendations.

American Patents in Cuba.  
Washington, July 11.—Senator Quezada, Cuban minister to the United States, has notified this government of a change in regulations in Cuba for the registration of American patents and trademarks in that country. The new regulation fixes the fee at \$25 on American patents and \$12.50 on American trademarks, labels, etc.

## WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Farmers in Wisconsin.  
The census report on agriculture in Wisconsin for the census year 1900 shows 160,293 farms in the state valued at \$6,611,769. Of this value 77 per cent. was in land and all other improvements than buildings. The value of farm implements and machinery was \$2,227,010, and the stock, \$963,277. The total value of farm property was \$11,112,219. The total value of farm products for 1900 was \$157,433,713, of which 56 per cent. was in crops, including forest products cut or produced on farms. The great farm income in 1900 for the state was \$115,561,562, and gross income on investment \$10 per cent.

A Damaging Storm.  
Serious damage was done by a storm in Chippewa county. Ole Hanson, a farmer near Wheaton, had two large barns and a number of machine sheds blown down and will suffer a loss of \$2,000. His house was also considerably damaged. Crooks' and Cummings' large hay barns were demolished, their loss being \$10,000. Matt Cheney's barn was struck by lightning and destroyed, entailing a loss of \$1,500. In Cooke valley four farm barns and other outbuildings were leveled, and the total loss will be approximately \$10,000.

Swept by a Cyclone.  
Racine, Wis., July 9.—A path ten miles long and about half a mile wide, extending from the town of Raymond on the east to Lincoln, in the township of Calumet, was swept by a cyclone. Gus Thyssen was killed, many persons injured, over 40 houses and barns wrecked, scores of live stock killed and hundreds of trees blown down, while the damage to crops and farm lands cannot be estimated.

Justices the Slayers.  
Court Commissioner Mattie in Green Bay disclosed the case against Mrs. Sophia Smith, the Ontario Indian woman charged with the murder of Thomas Schuyler. The evidence showed that Schuyler had come to the Smith home brandishing two revolvers and had threatened to kill the woman's husband. The court held her justified in protecting her husband.

Crop Outlook.  
The weekly crop report of the Wisconsin weather bureau says for Wisconsin:

Last of week very warm and dry in south; heavy rains in north section; corn making rapid growth; winter wheat and the heavy crops some harvest ready; oats and barley heavy and lodged some what; clover ripe; heavy crop potatoes and tobacco improving; outlook for apples generally poor; strawberries, cherries and raspberries ripening rapidly; fall crops.

Captured.  
Fred W. Stephenson, who is alleged shot and killed Deputy Sheriff William Cooper at Waterloo on the evening of February 4, and who escaped from the Jefferson jail on June 24, was captured two miles from Portage. Gov. La Follette offered \$500 for Stephenson's apprehension. The prisoner was taken to Jefferson.

Eloped.  
Hazel Woodstock, a 16-year-old society girl and the only daughter of Mrs. M. E. Woodstock, a wealthy milliner, eloped from Jaretsville to Benton Harbor or St. Joseph with 16-year-old Clarence Mica, and it is supposed that the two are now man and wife. Mica is the son of poor parents.

The News Condensed.  
The state fish and game law has been declared unconstitutional by the county judge of Winnebago county, and the case will be taken to the supreme court in order that a test might be made.

A commercial telegraphers' union was organized in Milwaukee with 20 members and James O'Brien was elected president.

Pickpockets were busy at the sanglier at Two Rivers and as a result David Croft, a merchant of Manitowish, was minus \$300 August Terens, of Milwaukee, was also relieved of \$20. Twelve others were victims, suffering small losses.

At Racine Mrs. Andrew Olsen was struck by a bolt of lightning while lying in bed sleeping by her husband's side. He escaped uninjured. She was paralyzed by the shock, but may recover.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Billing, of the town of Forest, celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage.

Andrew Hall, of Minneapolis, was robbed of \$194 in Chippewa Falls. He was out seeing the town and fell in with strangers, who relieved him of the money.

John F. Steele, one of the best-known residents of Eldorado, died at his home in that village, aged 72 years.

Alfred Marston, a pioneer citizen of Beaver Dam and a veteran of the civil war, is dead.

A terrific wind and rain-storm in Oconomowoc, causing much damage to crops, wires, farms, etc.

Frank Burkenbaver, a shoemaker of Minneapolis, Minn., looking for work, was found drowned near Hudson.

A barn on George Molster's farm near Weston blew down during a storm, killing two of Mr. Lemke's children.

William Griffith, late superintendent of Kenosha county schools, died at the Soldiers' home in Milwaukee. He was a veteran of the civil war and had been prominent in educational circles in southern Wisconsin for 25 years.

Henry J. Kramer, who traveled for the John G. Flint company, of Milwaukee, pleaded guilty in Eau Claire to embezzlement of \$1,915 and was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary.

Willett S. Main, former state senator, and brother-in-law of Senator John C. Spooner, was found dead in bed in Madison. It is supposed he died from heart disease.

Kenosha and Kenosha county was visited by a cloudburst and more than two inches of water fell in three hours. The damage to crops and to property is estimated at many thousands of dollars.

A rain and windstorm did considerable damage to standing grain and buildings in the vicinity of Ilwaco. Many fields are laid flat and several fields entirely washed away.

## MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

In Germany savings bank officials visit workmen's homes on pay day to collect their savings for banking.

The largest deal for cutwater lands in the northwest was recently made by James L. Gates, of Milwaukee. He has purchased 10,000 acres.

The word tinzel once meant brilliant, ablazing. Milton uses it in this sense when he speaks of "the tinzel-shipped feet of the gods."

When free from the Yukon river is navigable for large steamers, 1,263 miles, a distance more than twice as great as that from Chicago to New Orleans.

One thousand pounds of dough for bread can be rolled out and prepared by machinery in three hours 31 minutes. By hand the same work would take 24 hours' labor.

The rose is the emblem of secrecy in Greece, and was formerly hung over the table where guests were entertained in token that nothing heard there was to be repeated.

The number of milk cows in Kansas is approximately the same as of horses, being a little over 900,000, and their value a year ago this spring was estimated at over \$25,000,000.

At Lord Rothchild's beautiful house in Piccadilly, at his country seat at Tring and in all the other Rothchild residences, either in England or on the continent, there is always in a conspicuous place, often among the roses, a piece of stone or marble set in a rough and unfinished state, which invariably catches the eye, and suggests the thought, "What is this?" This is in obedience to the rule among orthodoxes that they should have a supernatural abiding place until they return to the body, and this bit of unfinished stone is a token that the building is temporary and incomplete.

At an old-fashioned revival meeting the minister approached Missie, who was only ten years old, and urged her to go forward to the "mourner's bench" for prayers, as many of her young friends had done.

"No, thank you," said Missie, holding back.

"But why?" questioned the minister. "Don't you want to be born again?"

"No," replied Missie; "I'm afraid I might be born a boy next time!"—Brooklyn Life.

A Well Satisfied Girl.  
At an old-fashioned revival meeting the minister approached Missie, who was only ten years old, and urged her to go forward to the "mourner's bench" for prayers, as many of her young friends had done.

"No, thank you," said Missie, holding back.

"But why?" questioned the minister. "Don't you want to be born again?"

"No," replied Missie; "I'm afraid I might be born a boy next time!"—Brooklyn Life.

Old Order Reversed.  
"Miss Gladys," said old Moragayles, "if my suit is not agreeable to you, say so frankly, but don't, I beg of you, tell me that old, old story that you will always look upon me as a brother."

"Sir," replied the lovely maiden, as her eye lit up with the deathless flame of a pure young heart's devotion, "I do not love you well enough for a brother, but I have no objection to taking you as a husband."—Tit-Bits.

## HIS DYING REVENGE.

Worst Thing He Could Do to Former Rival Was to Have Him Marry His Widow.

"You know Jack Clancy? No? Well, listen now, and I'll tell you how he went to the saints," said the quarry superintendent, according to the New York Tribune. "He was a fat, big man, well liked by the boys. He had a good time living, barring an occasional experience at home, and when he died every body regretted it, except, perhaps, his wife, Mrs. Honoria Emmeline Clancy, who was Miss Norah Emma Brody before she took up with Clancy. 'Twas a great courtship, but Clancy won out in the end, and money changed hands on the outcome. Clancy lived five years after his marriage, but no man or woman ever heard him complain. One day Clancy crept back to see why a fuse hadn't reached, and a rock caved his ribs in. The doctor told him he had to die, and he took it without a twitch to his eyes. He lay still a minute, and then he called his best friend, Red Shagbush, to him. Red told me afterward how it went.

"Red" said he was weak as a kitten, but smiling, "I'm going to do it."

"Jack" said Red, "ye are."

"Red" said Clancy, "ye've allus been my best friend. Will ye promise me one thing that ye'll do for me after I'm gone?"

"That I will," answered Shagbush, with a weep in his voice.

"Then Clancy said: 'There's a thing that's long been layin' heavy on me, Red. Red, do ye mind Tim Clancy?'

"Tim do I mind Red. 'He put the dirty word on a spite upon me, when ye took from him the privet Mrs. Clancy and married her.'

"He did that, Red," said Clancy, weaker and weaker. "Norah is vishit' her rich contrabandier brother in the city now, and perhaps his better so. Red, I said no word, nor did I even the score when Clancy put the dirty word on a spite upon me. Ye may be wondering that I did not break the lid as him, Shagbush, I did off, but now me time is come."

"Jack Clancy, name me what ye will for me to do to the devil, and be it the knocking off as his block, 'tis I that will do it as a sacred duty to me did I find."

"Thin, Nathan close now, Red," said Clancy, clear and straight in his words. "Tis no knocking off as blocks that I will be requitin' ye to do to even up the score. Just see to it, Red, as ye stick by me when I lived—see to it that Norah, who I late limonator, gets married to Tim when I'm dead."

"That I will, so I'll be the saint!" swore Shagbush.

"Clancy pressed his hand, 'The saints be praised,' he whispered, 'and for Father Laddy, I do contrist.'"

THE COMPLEXION STRATER.  
Trust not the crowd that cheer you when you speak, my brother. If others cheer you now and then, Vote for another. —Washington Star.

## HIS LINE OF WORK.

Visitor to Jail—Why are you here? Prisoner (a pickpocket)—I am here as a result of a moment of abstraction. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

More About Mary.  
Mary had a little son That turned up at the point. But a little baby brother came And put it out of joint. —Chicago Tribune.

The Comedy of Pretence.  
Eleanor—What made you give up society, Edmond?  
Edmond—Oh! I got so dead-tired of seeing people who are nobody trying to act like somebody, and people who are somebody acting like nobody. —Puck.

## TROUBLES OF A DIPLOMATIST.

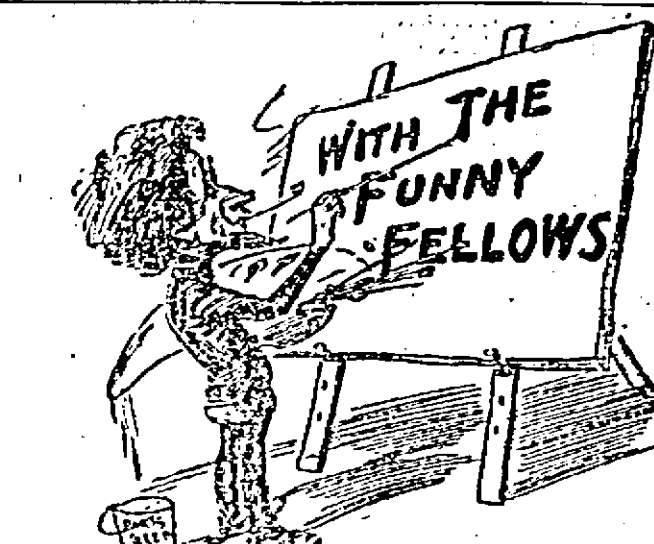
Disastrous Career of a Former Portuguese Minister Who Ventured Into Wall Street.

Ten years back the little kingdom of Portugal was represented by Souza Rosa, who was the Apollo of the diplomatic corps, the most popular man in society of that day, whose dinners and little suppers, whose languishing eyes and fascinating ways are still remembered, says the New York Sun.

But the handsome Souza had need of money. His salary and allowances fell far short of supporting the establishment he maintained here and he attempted to increase his resources by gambling in Wall street, receding tips from the beautiful wife of a noted senator.

All went well at first, money came flowing into the coffers of the diplomatist, there were many more dinners given in his bachelor apartments, many more little suppers. But one day poor Souza got caught, was sold out and found himself thousands of dollars in debt.

There was only one thing to be done—to sell all he had and ask for his recall, and this he did as speedily as circumstances would allow. The king of Portugal and the queen, who is said to be very fond of her handsome compatriot, saw to it that Souza Rosa did not suffer by his indiscretion and caused him to be transferred to Paris where there are no beautiful wives of senators to give him tips and no wicked American stock brokers, and where he has lived in happiness and contentment since his unfortunate American experience.



Among the Modern Terrors.  
"Where is that brass band?" inquired the man who was hunting for eligible fat.

"That isn't a brass band," answered the agent of the apartment house. "That's a photograph of the fates above."

"Come, Hester," said the other, hastily, to his wife. "We'll go and look at some other building."—Chicago Tribune.

Max Trillipad.  
Ajax died of the lightening. Which some folk think was great; He took his big fat art in And married a wife of late; But Ajax wasn't it? With the fellow who will hunt Devotion to the wind and fly by the bird gun. —Chicago Journal-Herald.

## A WOMAN OF EXPEDIENTS.

"Madam," said the maid, "the dyer has brought your silk dress back, and says it is impossible to dye it to match your hair, as you requested."

"Well," said the lady, "ask him what he would charge to dye my hair to match the silk. The colors clash as they now are."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Maternal Blindness.  
Tom's face is covered with freckles. But his mother sees not one. Love's telescope refuses to show A spot upon her son. —Chicago Tribune.

Well Named.  
Falcon—What's the name of that new electric fan you have on your desk?  
Egbert—The South American. "Queer name."

"Oh, I don't know; it's noted for its frequent revolutions."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Waste of Energy.  
"I don't believe whippings do children any good," said Mrs. Wiggins. "Why, I whipped Johnny at the photographer's three times because he wouldn't look pleasant, and he still looked as cross and disagreeable as ever."—Tit-Bits.

After Commencement.  
Girl Graduate—I feel that my mission is reform.

Mamma—Quite right, my child; and if you are good and obedient I'll try to find a six-foot specimen with a bank account for you to begin on.—Town Topics.

Telegrams.  
There's a baby at our house; Came the other night. He's the cutest little morsel. Eyes so round and bright. Little fingers, fat and pink. When they spread apart Seem to reach right out and stick into your heart. Won't his white teeth in a day or two? Goodness bless your soul! That would scarce express it. He's worth his weight in gold. —Catholic Standard and Times.

OGHT TO WRITE "EN CP.

Perfectly Natural Result.  
"Money's a curious thing," remarked the man who had struck it rich in the Klondike. "My rich relations used to hate me because I hadn't any, and now they hate me because I've got more than they have."—Chicago Tribune.

Caution.  
"Why don't that romantic star and that emotional actress get a divorce, if they can't become reconciled?"

"They have divorced the idea. But each is afraid the other might get the best of the advertisement."—Washington Star.

Unsubstantiated.  
Mrs. Blank—My husband has the clearest head of any man I ever met.

Mrs. Frank—Yes, my husband spoke of it only yesterday. He said there was absolutely nothing in it. Chicago Daily News.

Comparative Valuation.  
"Be not like dumb driven cattle!" exclaimed the graduation girl.

"No chance of it!" muttered the critic in the back row of the auditorium. "I'd like to see the day when I'm worth as much as a shrike and porthouse."—Washington Star.

A Connoisseur.  
Estelle—Ah! His proposal was just like a dream.

Agnes—Well, you ought to know, dear. You're been dreaming of that proposal for years!—Brooklyn Life.

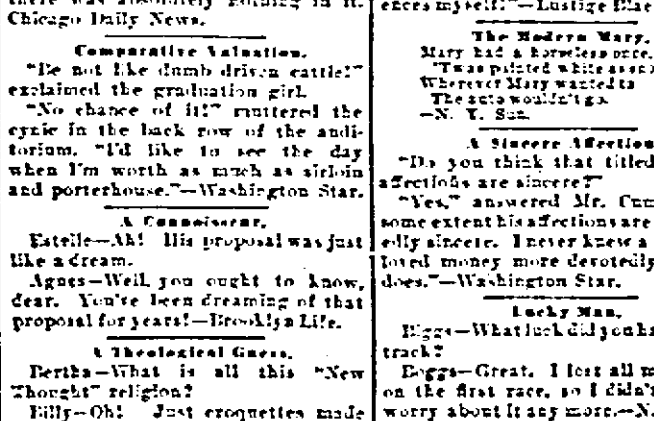
A Theological Guess.  
Bertha—What is all this "New Thought" religion?  
Filly—Oh! Just croquettes made out of the Old Thought.—Puck.

The Modern Mary.  
Mary had a horseless carriage. She was pulled white as snow. Wherever Mary wanted to The acts would follow. —N. Y. Sun.

A Sincere Affection.  
"Do you think that titled suitors' affections are sincere?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox, "to some extent his affections are undoubtedly sincere. I never knew a man who loved money more devotedly than he does."—Washington Star.

Lucky Man.  
Eggs—What luck did you have at the track?  
Boggs—Great. I lost all my money on the first race, so I didn't have to worry about it any more.—N. Y. Journal.









## Bits of Local Gossip

For prices and styles, call on H. Lewis, the clothier.

John Lerum of Wausau was in the city Tuesday.

John Brown of Antigo spent Sunday here with friends.

C. W. Tschol of Antigo was a business visitor here Monday.

Nate Alderson, of the Merrill Lumber, did business here Tuesday.

John Ward and E. M. Duchas of Antigo spent Sunday in the city.

John Seaman of Elkhart spent Monday and Tuesday in the city visiting friends.

Mr. Gardiner arrived in the city Monday for a few days' visit with his family.

A. W. Shelton is entertaining his father, C. N. Shelton, of Elgin, Tenn., this week.

Mrs. Richard Armstrong was down from Woodruff doing shopping on Tuesday.

Mrs. N. A. Bell left for Manitowish last Thursday to attend the Elk Park lodge.

Harry Slosson returned Tuesday from a short visit with relatives at Stevens Point.

Mrs. A. W. Bartholomew and daughter of Ashland were visitors in the city Monday.

Mr. Pierson of Oshkosh arrived in the city Sunday and is a guest at the Hillside home.

Miss Helen Alban left for Wausau Friday morning for a short visit with relatives and friends.

Arthur Chatterton and Logan Sanders left Monday for the Robinsons farm, where they have employment.

Mrs. A. S. Worthing and Miss N. Miller of North Crandon were in the city on a shopping expedition yesterday.

Mr. Zeke, who runs Brown Bros. farm, left Saturday for a few days' visit with his parents at Clintonville.

County Clerk W. W. Carr has been confined to his home this week by illness which nearly resulted in typhoid fever.

W. H. Trumbull spent last Friday at Wausau. He was accompanied on his return Saturday by his wife and children.

Miss Carrie Hull, who is attending the Summer School here, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Pelican Lake.

Will Sanderson returned to his home at Oregon, Ill., last Friday night, after enjoying two weeks with relatives in the city.

C. W. Chatterton, Henry Chas. Henry Morrill, and Will Gilligan fished at Tomahawk Lake Sunday. They report a good catch.

Percy Johnston, a former Rhinelander man, who is employed as an engineer in a mill at Knox Mills, was in the city visiting friends over Sunday.

Miss Mable Abbott returned the latter part of last week from an extended visit with relatives and friends at Chicago, Milwaukee, Madison and McFarland.

Albert Mayhew of Lac du Flambeau was a business visitor in the city the first of the week. Mr. Mayhew holds a position with the Flambeau Lumber Company there.

Ray Dawson left last Thursday for Monks, where he accepts a position as news agent on the North-Western passenger running between Monks and Waterman, Mich.

Mrs. Fred. Hertz and little son Harry, and Miss Dorothy Page returned to their home in Weyauwega Saturday, after a week's visit at H. Baxter's, near Pine Lake.

The members of the Congregational Sunday school enjoyed a picnic on the Ridgeway yesterday afternoon. A large number attended and the occasion was a pleasurable one all around.

Mrs. Rutman and daughter, who have been conducting a millinery party in the Over block on Stevens street for several months past, left for Norrie, this state, Friday, where they will remain until the fall season opens.

Allan McCormick and W. F. Orisell, two young painters in the employ of H. L. Monan of Wausau, who had the contract of painting the Miss Mae Brown house completed the job last Thursday, after spending three weeks here.

Groups of excited men were numerous on the street the first of the week and every item bearing on the location for capture of the desperado who was responsible for the death of Conductor Young was eagerly discussed and in many instances enlarged upon amazingly.

Geo. W. B. as a Winnebago cheese manufacturer, stopped off here Monday on his way to Rhinelander on the "Rock" road, where he is looking over a factory with a view of purchasing. Mr. Dean is a cheese maker of years of experience and stated that he would look over the country here before he returned to his home.

Mrs. Dr. Keith had the misfortune to swallow a chicken bone Sunday while eating dinner and the foreign substance did not go down easily. A doctor was called and by endeavoring to abstract the bone, but without success. It is not likely that any serious results will follow, however, although the bone irritated the lady's throat considerably.

J. P. Hansen & Co., the leading clothiers in Rhinelander.

Remember the baby show July 23.

John Dwyer of Wausau was in the city on Friday.

A. Mathies of Wausau spent Friday in Rhinelander.

F. H. Hansen of Ashland spent Friday in Rhinelander.

Miss Virginia Vaughan left for Stevens Point Saturday.

H. Gellard of Wausau made a visit to this city on Friday.

G. W. Rantz of Eagle River was a visitor here Wednesday.

Mrs. F. P. Chase of Eagle River spent Tuesday in Rhinelander.

F. R. Lyons of Antigo was in the city on business last Sunday.

C. F. Colman and wife of Eagle River spent Tuesday in Rhinelander.

O. E. and J. Peterson and Thos. Baker of Ladysmith were in the city Monday.

A. L. Arpin, a Grand Rapids, Wis., millman, was a Sunday visitor in Rhinelander.

J. Jacoby, the Appleton cigar manufacturer, was here on business the first of the week.

For Sale.—Good second-hand rock store, with reservoir attachment. Apply at this office.

Charles Wirth, D. Hamel & Co.'s manager, transacted business at Appleton last Sunday.

Look for the list of prizes to be given at the baby show July 23 that is to be published.

M. Smith of Marinette visited in Rhinelander a couple of days the latter part of last week.

Mrs. W. F. Ball left today for Stevens Point, where she will spend several weeks with relatives.

Senator D. Rhodan of Eagle River was in Rhinelander Monday in attendance at the convention.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Anderson of Stevens Point are visiting their daughter, Mrs. A. W. Brown.

A whiffle near the Hammel barn on Brown street has been doing a smashing business this week.

J. S. Timlin and wife of Hazelhurst and Miss Marie Timlin of Des Moines were visitors here Monday.

L. H. Wheeler and Jesse Sipes of Hazelhurst were down to attend the county convention last Monday.

Green and dry sixteen inch slush wood for sale. Telephone 208-2.

Refreshments consisting of cream and cake will be served at the baby show, held at the Armory, July 23.

Given mixed 400 wool for sale. Quantities to suit purchaser at \$2.50 per pound. Inquire at this office, 324 1/2.

J. O. Dunham, an old resident here but now an inmate of the Wisconsin Veterans' Home, visited in the city Monday.

John Hull and wife spent yesterday at Lake George fishing for bass and muskellunge. They were guests of Frank Bibby.

Dr. and Mrs. T. B. Meland left for the West last Thursday where they will put in a month or six weeks looking over the country.

Ben Cohen, who has been visiting in the city for two weeks with his brothers, Issie and Sol, left for his home in Detroit Wednesday morning.

A. Winicki, a North-Western section foreman, who has been working in the Chicago railroad yards of the company, came home this morning.

F. S. Campbell, Henry Gensler, Alex. Stypinski, John Gorski and F. McNeich were here Monday from Three Lakes to attend the county convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sullivan arrived here last night from Red Lake, Minn., where Mr. Sullivan has charge of the government Indian reservation.

Archie McIn be returned last night from Woodruff, Arthur Vitre and the neighboring towns, where he has been engaged doing dental work for several days.

Jack Harrison was down from Manitowish the first of the week to look after some business matters connected with the logging operations in his band of country.

Mrs. George W. Bishop leaves tonight for a visit of two months with relatives and friends in the southern part of the state. She will be accompanied by her daughter Lucille.

For Sale.—6 acres, good farming land, one and one-half miles from town, twelve acres wooded down, six hundred cords hard wood, lake front, will make an excellent pasture. \$400. For particulars inquire of R. L. Horst.

A wrecking train and crew passed through here this morning to pick up the debris of the wreck on the North-Western road near Newbold which occurred Tuesday afternoon. The section crews from here, numbering 15 or 20 men, left with the wrecker.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Pennaker returned to their home in Kankakee last night, after spending a week or more here and at Tomahawk Lake. The gentleman is a North-Western engineer and has a homestead in the neighborhood of Stump Landing on the Wisconsin river.

Raymond Girty, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Girty, was operated on at St. Mary's hospital last Saturday for tubercularis of the neck. The operation was performed by Dr. Packard and proved successful. The little fellow was confined to his bed for a few days after the operation but at present is feeling much better and is on the rapid road to recovery.

John Scanlon of Lac du Flambeau was in the city Saturday.

Miss Anna Hilgermann left Saturday for Gogebic for a few days' visit.

Mrs. G. F. Rice of this city is the guest of friends at Merrill this week.

George Hilgermann was a business visitor at Gogebic last week.

Miss Ellen Jansen was called to her home in Plover yesterday by telegram.

Charles Kibben and James Wilson fished at Tomahawk Lake Monday.

Brooks Edwards and Ed. Horn spent Sunday afternoon at Clear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Carr are the proud parents of a baby girl, born Monday morning.

Miss Lola Billings, who teaches at Sparta, is spending her vacation here with her parents.

Mortiz Krensis of Stevens Point is spending a few days of this week with his brother Alex. in this city.

Green and dry sixteen inch slush wood for sale cheap. Telephone 18. JOHNSON & HINMAN LUM. CO.

Mrs. B. F. Jilison and son of Monks spent Saturday in the city. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Schorn.

Miss Fay Shafer and Miss Bertha Sweet returned Tuesday afternoon from an extended visit with friends at Antigo.

Mrs. J. J. O'Donnell of Ottawa, Ontario, is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Pat Cain. She will spend a month here.

Mrs. J. J. Gibson of the north side was taken seriously ill last Sunday with neuritis of the heart. She is slowly improving.

Yardmaster John Swartz, of the "So" road, left for Clintonville Monday morning with his family for a few days' visit with friends.

Wilson Keller, an employee in the mill of the George E. Wood Lumber Co. at Woodruff, was here Saturday visiting with his many friends.

The general admission fee to the baby show is 10 cents. An admission fee of 25 cents is charged to those entering children for the prizes.

El. Slosson and son Harry were called to Prentice yesterday by a telegram announcing the death of that place of Mrs. Slosson's mother, a lady old in years.

Miss May and Grace Lull left yesterday for Stevens Point to spend the remainder of the summer with relatives. Miss Grace will attend the Normal there this year.

Dr. S. R. Stone is entertaining his mother, Mrs. T. H. Stone, of Geneva, Ohio, this week. The doctor went down to Grand Rapids Tuesday to meet her as she had been visiting friends there.

H. M. Green, the Milwaukee real estate man, was here yesterday looking up land matters. Mr. Green is a member of the firm of Rogers & Green, which has offices in Milwaukee and Prentice, Wis.

El. Stoltzman of Saint Ste. Marie, Mich., spent several days here this week on business and pleasure combined. El. likes it well at the "So". He is interested in the Cash Department store there.

El. Forbes of the Rhinelander Lighting Company, left last Thursday night for the western states, Idaho, Washington and Wyoming, where he will put in about six weeks slaving up the country.

Jim Tabbs and Al. Payment came down from Forest county yesterday to see how things were getting along here. They had been engaged doing some surveying for a Chicago capitalist who has invested heavily in Forest county real estate.

Thomas Ashton of Winchester, Indiana, arrived in Rhinelander Tuesday for a visit of a week with his brothers, W. E. and S. J. Ashton. The gentleman is engaged in the manufacture of harness at Winchester.

Daniel Gleason of Butte, Montana, stopped off in Rhinelander last Friday for a visit with the family of his brother Pat in this city. Dan is engaged in mining at Butte and was on his way to Elgin for a visit with his relatives.

Mrs. N. T. Ballwin captured an 18 pound muskellunge at Lake George last Sunday and landed it. The big fish is that lake do not permit themselves to be caught very often and this catch is the second of any consequence to be reported this year.


D. U. Thurston, a representative of the Thomas H. Stevens Co., manufacturers of mill and logging supplies, Minneapolis, was in the city on business Tuesday. Mr. Thurston's voice has been often heard here in years gone by as he used to spend his Sundays in Rhinelander and sing with the choir at the Congregational church when Rev. Chandler was pastor.

# CRUSOE'S

The Great Summer Clearance Sale

of Ladies' Shirtwaists now begun.

A fine and large assortment of garments held back by cold weather in June must now be made to move.



## Dep't Store

### Shirtwaist Sale

A Remarkable Set of Prices to Close Out the Entire line of Waists for the Season.

We have a splendid lot of waists—the ladies know that—and Summer in Wisconsin has just commenced. Note the prices below and supply your needs at a great saving.

## SHIRTWAIST SALE

ALL "BANNER BRAND" UP-TO-DATE, SEASON'S BEST STYLES.

**LOT 1**

All percale, lawn, and fancy striped and colored Chambray waists, regular values 75c. 85c and 89c

**68c**

**LOT 2**

Waists made of French Percales, in fancy stripe and dot effects, tan blue, and red percale waists with Oriental band stripes, linen crash and linen waists, regular prices \$1.00 and \$1.25

**88c**

**LOT 3**

A swell Lot of Waists—Swiss dimities, red, blue and pink chambrays, linen dimities, white India linen, Oriental trimming, linen crash, silk stripe ginghams. Regular selling prices 1.25, 1.50, 1.60 and 1.75

**1.18**

**LOT 4**

The height of perfection and style, waists made of fine fabrics—India linens, mercerized imported ginghams, mercerized chambrays, Eldystone silks, lace stripe linen mulls, Persian stripes, etc., etc. Reg. val. 2.00, 2.25 and 2.50

**1.88**

W. D. Harrigan was at Manitowish the first of the week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dalziel left for Monks today, where they will make their home.

E. G. Squier has newly papered and painted the interior of his jewelry store.

A number of our citizens contemplated attending the Buffalo Bill show at Ironwood next week.

Miss Adelle Babin has been spending the week at Manitowish with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Crusoe.

Miss Hattie Walsh is employed in the store of Chas. E. Crusoe & Co., while the clearing sale is on.

Mrs. Fred. Moore and little daughter leave tomorrow for Antigo where they will spend a week with relatives.

Crusoe & Co. have a new window trimmer in the person of Herbert M. Miller, an experienced man, who came here from Eau Claire yesterday.

The little son of Jno. Knudson was bitten by a dog while playing in the neighborhood of his home yesterday. The bite is not thought to be serious.

Frank Strups, head salesman for Stafford & Cole in their large department store here, is enjoying a vacation with relatives and friends at Manitowish and Stevens Point.

Rev. A. G. Wilson leaves today for Madison to spend his vacation at the University Summer School and Monks Assembly. Services in the Congregational church will be omitted until August when Rev. J. H. Chandler of Fond du Lac will occupy the pulpit until the pastor returns. Sunday school and C. E. meetings will be held as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Crusoe and Miss Jennie Reitz are spending a couple of weeks at Manitowish fishing for muskellunge. They left here last week and will return Sunday. Miss Reitz was fortunate enough to land a twenty pound member of the "muskies" tribe last Friday after a spirited fight. The fish was sent down to her mother and that lady made good use of it.

F. Emory Jordan, superintendent of the Central Howard Association of Chicago, an association which looks after the interests of ex-prisoners throughout the country and endeavors to secure situations for them was here yesterday. They take a worthy interest and while he found deserving of their care look after him and place him in a good position where he can work up if he has the ability, without having the prison sentence staring him in the face. Mr. Jordan while here interviewed the mill men with reference to his visit.

John W. Olmsted of Appleton was in the city yesterday on business, connected with the Children's Home Society. Mr. Olmsted makes regular trips up in this country and his visits are generally productive of much good. He looks after the waifs who are cast into the world and for the tender care of the mother and finds for them christian homes where they are cared for and educated.

Miss Mary Shepard was very pleasantly surprised last Wednesday evening by about twenty of her lady and gentleman friends. Cards were played during the evening. It being Miss Shepard's eighteenth birthday she received many very pretty presents and tokens of affection. Baity refreshments were served by the hostess at a late hour, after which the guests departed for their respective homes, all wishing the young lady many years of happiness.

CONDUCTOR H. T. YOUNG IN KILLED BY HERBES.

[Continued from first page.]

Passengers on the north-bound limited train which arrives at Pelican Lake at 3:20 each morning heard the hoarse yell of many men as the train pulled into the station Monday morning. Cries were heard to hold the train and the cause of all the commotion was soon manifested. A man, holding up his right arm with his left, with a hunted look on his face, and a gun pointed at his back was pushed through the crowd and up into a coach. He sank into a seat with an air of weariness that betokened pain and fatigue. The man who accompanied him was R. T. Smith, a North-Western brakeman and detective for the road. Smith had been stationed nine miles from Pelican on the Crandon branch. He had located himself on a high-bank overlooking the track and had a very good view of everything below him. At eleven o'clock he heard someone coming toward him from the direction of Crandon. It proved to be a man and a most disreputable looking one at that. Smith jerked his revolver at the man and told him to throw up his hands. The order was promptly obeyed. One hand went up but the other was helpless. Smith quickly advanced to his prisoner whom he found to be badly wounded. The man's wrist had been perforated by a rifle ball and the bone had been shattered. Smith marched him in to the station, over nine miles distant and reached there just in time to take the train for this city with his man. At Pelican the man was identified as the one Herold had shot the night of the murder. He was taken to the jail here and his arm dressed temporarily. He gave the name of John O'Donnell. He was taken to Dr. Welch's office in the afternoon and his wound carefully treated. Two large pieces of bone were taken from the arm and several small splinters abstracted. The man showed splendid nerve during the operation, which was performed without the use of ether, and except for the twitching of his muscles gave no evidence of the terrible suffering he must have gone through with. He admitted to the Sheriff that he was a burglar and a crook, but said he had never killed a man. A shot sack with a complete assortment of skeleton keys, files and a piece of candle, all carefully wrapped in cloth, was found in the woods near the blood-stains but O'Donnell denied ever having seen them. Sheriff Kelby has them in his possession.

A braken named Leopold, who saw the shooting at Monks stated before the grand jury Monday that he thought O'Donnell was the man who shot Young, but a young lady at Monks named Gauthier who also saw the fight could not identify O'Donnell when she saw him at the jail as the man who had fired the fatal shot. She described the man who did the shooting as being tall and dark complexioned, which statement corroborated that of the prisoner himself who had said the same thing earlier in the day.

As we go to press we learn that telegrams were received from Wausau and also from Pembine, on the "So" road. The Wausau dispatch stated that a man answering the description of the tramp wanted was held there, pending identification. The Pembine special stated that two men had been arrested there.

Both bits of information are being investigated by the officers.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

**Manitowish, St. Paul & South St. Marie Ry.**

**EAST BOUND.**

Atlantic Limited	1:55 a. m.	Daily
Pacific Limited	1:55 a. m.	Daily
Arctic Limited	1:55 a. m.	Daily
St. Paul & South St. Marie	1:55 a. m.	Daily

**WEST BOUND.**

Atlantic Limited	1:55 a. m.	Daily
Pacific Limited	1:55 a. m.	Daily
Arctic Limited	1:55 a. m.	Daily
St. Paul & South St. Marie	1:55 a. m.	Daily

**C. & N.-W. Ry Time Table.**

**SOUTH BOUND DEPART.**

No. 1	1:15 p. m.	Daily, except Sunday
No. 2	1:15 p. m.	Daily, except Sunday
No. 3	1:15 p. m.	Daily, except Sunday

**NORTH BOUND ARRIVE.**

No. 1	1:15 p. m.	Daily, except Sunday
No. 2	1:15 p. m.	Daily, except Sunday
No. 3	1:15 p. m.	Daily, except Sunday

**CIVIC SOCIETIES.**

**RHINELANDER LODGE No. 208, F. O. E.**  
Regular meetings first and third Thursdays of each month. Visiting Sir Knights welcome. J. J. Voss, K. of R. and Sec. W. E. Ashton, E. R.

**FLAMBEAU LODGE No. 13, K. of E.**  
Regular meetings first and third Thursdays of each month. Visiting Sir Knights welcome. J. J. Voss, K. of R. and Sec. W. E. Ashton, E. R.

**LAKEWAY TENT 17, K. O. T. M.**  
Regular meetings every alternate Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting Sir Knights welcome. J. J. Voss, K. of R. and Sec. W. E. Ashton, E. R.

**RHINELANDER LODGE No. 208, F. O. E.**  
Regular meetings first and third Thursdays of each month. Visiting Sir Knights welcome. J. J. Voss, K. of R. and Sec. W. E. Ashton, E. R.

**RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 7, E. A. M.**  
Regular meetings second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. Visiting Brethren welcome. A. Taylor, Sec. Alex. McNeil, H. P.

**LAKE CAMP No. 17, K. O. T. M.**  
Regular meetings every Tuesday night. Visiting Sir Knights welcome. J. J. Voss, K. of R. and Sec. W. E. Ashton, E. R.

**LAKE CAMP No. 17, K. O. T. M.**  
Regular meetings every Tuesday night. Visiting Sir Knights welcome. J. J. Voss, K. of R. and Sec. W. E. Ashton, E. R.

**LAKE CAMP No. 17, K. O. T. M.**  
Regular meetings every Tuesday night. Visiting Sir Knights welcome. J. J. Voss, K. of R. and Sec. W. E. Ashton, E. R.

# Y. Starks,

Rhinelander, Wis.

## WAUPUN NURSERY STOCK

From the J. S. Bennett Nursery.

**25—ASSORTED APPLE TREES—25**

Any variety from the Crab, up to 6 ft high, warranted to grow with proper care, for \$5.00.

**Ornamental**, per tree, current and gooseberry plants \$1 per dozen each.

**Five new variety SIBERIAN SEED OATS** best in the market.

**"EARLY SUNRISE" SEED POTATOES** These are the prize winners. It will put you to the test. Beware of cheap imitations. The articles above mentioned are a low of our stock, but we handle everything in our very stock at CORRESPONDING PRICES.

**SEND IN YOUR ORDERS AND GET 25 PERCENT DISCOUNT FROM CATALOGUE PRICES.**

**Reduced to FIFTY CENTS A YEAR**

**New Idea Woman's Magazine**

THIS is the cheapest and best Fashion Magazine now being the American public. It shows New Ideas in Fashions, in Millinery, in Embroidery, in Cooking, in Women's Work and in Reading; beautifully illustrated in colors and in black and white. Above all, it shows the very fashionable New Idea Styles, made from New Idea Patterns, which cost only 10c. each.

**Send Five Cents To-day**

For a copy of the New Idea Woman's Magazine, and for what great value for the money it can give you. E. E.

**THE NEW IDEA PUBLISHING CO.**  
515 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

# ROYAL

## Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

## Sale of County Lands

ONEIDA COUNTY, STATE OF WISCONSIN.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS of said county, having decided to offer for sale to the highest cash bidder (per acre for all the lands in each township separately) on which the County has tax titles upon which the Statute of Limitation has run, according to lists in the hands of the County Clerk as shown on a map in his office, said lands amounting to

### 3600 Acres More or Less

SEALED Bids on each township separately will be received and opened at the office of the County Clerk, in the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, August 19th, 1902, at 2 o'clock p. m., said bids to be delivered in person or by representative, at the time and place designated, each bid to be accompanied with a certified check or draft amounting to 25 per cent. of the bid per acre, as figured on the number of acres in each township bid on, as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the party bidding. And any such check shall be forfeited in the event that the party making the successful bid shall fail or refuse to complete the purchase upon the tender of a Quit Claim deed and all certificates, conveying the title as afore described.

Where the title of the County falls to any parcel of land by reason of the tax having been paid for the year on which the tax deeds are issued or by reason of the land not being taxable, the County will refund the purchase price paid by the purchaser.

THE COUNTY BOARD reserves the right to reject any and all bids and nothing in this advertisement shall be construed to prevent such rejection.

SIGNED: A. W. BROWN,  
W. R. LASELLE,  
Committee.

## New Job Type

Helps the General Appearance of Your Stationery. We Have the Late Style Type Faces and Would Like to Demonstrate the Truth of the Assertion.







Bits of Local Gossip

For prices and style, call on H. Lewis, the clothier.

Joe, Lerum of Wausau was in the city Tuesday.

John Brown of Antigo spent Sunday here with friends.

C. W. Tsch of Antigo was a business visitor here Monday.

Nate Anderson, the Merrill logger, did business here Tuesday.

John Ward and Al Duchane of Antigo spent Sunday in the city.

John Seaman of Elcho spent Monday and Tuesday in the city visiting friends.

Mr. Gardiner arrived in the city Monday for a few days' visit with his family.

A. W. Shelton is entertaining his father, C. N. Shelton, of Rugby, Tenn., this week.

Mrs. Richard Armstrong was down from Woodruff doing shopping on Tuesday.

Mrs. N. A. Bell left for Manitowish last Thursday to attend the Elk Park lodge.

Harry Shotton returned Tuesday from a short visit with relatives at Stevens Point.

Mrs. A. W. Bartholomew and daughter of Ashland were visitors in the city Monday.

Mr. Peterson of Oshkosh arrived in the city Sunday and is a guest at the Hildebrand home.

Miss Helen Allan left for Wausau Friday morning for a short visit with relatives and friends.

Arthur Chatterton and Logan Sanderson left Monday for the Robinson farm, where they have employment.

Mrs. A. S. Worthington and Miss N. Milken of North Grandon were in the city on a shopping expedition yesterday.

Mr. Zecke, who runs Brown Bros. farm, left Saturday for a few days' visit with his parents at Clintonville.

County Clerk W. W. Carr has been confined to his home this week by illness which nearly resulted in typhoid fever.

W. H. Trumbull spent last Friday at Wausau. He was accompanied on his return Saturday by his wife and children.

Miss Carrie Hull, who is attending the Summer School here, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Pelican Lake.

Will Sanderson returned to his home at Oregon, Ill., last Friday night, after enjoying two weeks with relatives in the city.

C. W. Chatterton, Henry Chabe, Henry Morrill, and Will Gilligan fished at Tomahawk Lake Sunday. They report a good catch.

Percy Johnston, a former Rhinelander man, who is employed as an engineer in a mill at Knox Mills, was in the city visiting friends over Sunday.

Miss Essie Abbott returned the latter part of last week from an extended visit with relatives at friends at Chicago, Milwaukee, Madison and Montreal.

Albert Mayle of Lac du Flambeau was a business visitor in the city the first of the week. Mr. Mayle holds a position with the Flambeau Lumber Company there.

Ray Dawson left last Thursday for Monico, where he accepts a position as news agent on the North-Western passenger running between Monico and Watersmeet, Mich.

Mrs. Fred Herig and little son Harry, and Miss Dorothy Pagel returned to their home in Weyauwega Saturday, after a week's visit at H. Baxter's, near Pine Lake.

The members of the Congregational Sunday school enjoyed a picnic on the "Edgewood" yesterday afternoon. A large number attended and the occasion was a pleasurable one all around.

Mrs. Batman and daughter, who have been conducting a millinery parlor in the Otter block on Stevens street for several months past, left for Norrie, this state, Friday, where they will remain until the fall season opens.

Allan McCormick and W. F. Griswold, two young painters in the employ of H. L. Mumm of Wausau, who had the contract of painting the Miss Mae Brown home completed the job last Thursday, after spending three weeks here.

Groups of excited men were numerous on the street the first of the week and every item bearing on the location for capture of the desperado who were responsible for the death of Conductor Young was eagerly discussed and in many instances enlarged upon amazingly.

Geo. W. B. a Wisconsin cheese manufacturer, stopped off here Monday on his way to Rhinelander and the "Soo" road, where he will look over a factory with a view of purchasing. Mr. Dean has been maker of cheese of experience and stated that he would look over the country here before he returned to his home.

Mrs. Dr. Keith had the misfortune to swallow a chicken bone Sunday while eating dinner and the foreign substance did not go down easily. A doctor was called and he endeavored to abstract the bone, but without success. It is not likely that any serious results will follow however, although the bone irritated the lady's throat considerably.

J. P. Hansen & Co., the leading clothiers in Rhinelander.

Remember the bally show July 23. John Dreyer of Wausau was in the city on Friday.

A. Mathies of Wausau spent Friday in Rhinelander.

F. H. Hanson of Ashland spent Friday in Rhinelander.

Miss Virginia Vaughan left for Stevens Point Saturday.

H. Giffard of Wausau made a visit to this city on Friday.

G. W. Rantz of Eagle River was a visitor here Wednesday.

Mrs. F. P. Chure of Eagle River spent Tuesday in Rhinelander.

F. E. Lyons of Antigo was in the city on business last Sunday.

C. F. Colman and wife of Eagle River spent Tuesday in Rhinelander.

O. E. and J. Peterson and Thos. Baker of Ladysmith were in the city Monday.

A. L. Arpin, a Grand Rapids, Wis., millman, was a Sunday visitor in Rhinelander.

J. Jacoby, the Appleton cigar manufacturer, was here on business the first of the week.

FOR SALE.—Good second-hand rock stove, with reservoir attachment. Apply at this office.

Charles Wirth, D. Hamel & Co.'s manager, transacted business at Appleton last Sunday.

Look for the list of prizes to be given at the bally show July 23 that is to be published.

M. Smith of Marinette visited in Rhinelander a couple of days the latter part of last week.

Mrs. W. F. Ball left today for Stevens Point, where she will spend several weeks with relatives.

Senator D. B. Jordan of Eagle River was in Rhinelander Monday in attendance at the convention.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Anderson of Stevens Point are visiting their daughter, Mrs. A. W. Brown.

A whirling near the Hammed barn on Brown street has been doing a rushing business this week.

J. S. Timlin and wife of Hardsburg and Miss Marie Timlin of Reedsburg were visitors here Monday.

L. H. Wheeler and Jesse Spies of Hardsburg were down to attend the county convention last Monday.

Green and dry sixteen inch slab wood for sale cheap. Telephone 28-2. MICK McLAUGHLIN.

Refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake will be served at the bally show, held at the Armory, July 23.

Green mixed foot wool for sale. Quantities to suit purchaser at \$2.50 per cord. Inquire at this office. J211

J. O. Dunham, an old resident here but now an inmate of the Wisconsin Veterans' Home, visited in the city Monday.

John Hull and wife spent yesterday at Lake George fishing for bass and muskellunge. They were guests of Frank Bibby.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. McIndoe left for the West last Thursday where they will put in a month or six weeks looking over the country.

Ben Cohen, who has been visiting in the city for two weeks with his brothers, Isie and Sol, left for his home in Detroit Wednesday morning.

A. Winicki, a North-Western section foreman, who has been working in the Chicago railroad yards of the company, came home this morning.

F. S. Campbell, Henry Gensler, Alex. Stypczinski, John Gorski and E. McNinch were here Monday from Three Lakes to attend the county convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sullivan arrived here last night from Red Lake, Minn., where Mr. Sullivan has charge of the government Indian reservation.

Archie McIn be returned last night from Woodruff, Arbor Vitae and the neighboring towns, where he has been engaged doing dental work for several days.

Jack Harrigan was down from Manitowish the first of the week to look after some business matters connected with the logging operations in his end of country.

Mrs. George W. Bishop leaves tonight for a visit of two months with relatives and friends in the southern part of the state. She will be accompanied by her daughter Lucille.

FOR SALE.—40 acres, good farming land, one and one-half miles from town, twelve acres wooded land, six hundred cords hard wood, lake front, will make an excellent pasture. \$400. For particulars inquire of B. L. Horr.

A working train and crew passed through here this morning to pick up the debris of the wreck on the North-Western road near Neeshold which occurred Tuesday afternoon. The section crews from here, numbering 15 or 20 men, left with the wreck.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Pennabaker returned to their home in Kankana last night, after spending a week or more here and at Tomahawk Lake. The gentleman is a North-Western engineer and has a homestead in the neighborhood of Stump Landing on the Wisconsin river.

Raymond Givney, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Givney, was operated on at St. Mary's hospital last Saturday for tuberculous of the neck. The operation was performed by Dr. Packard and proved successful. The little fellow was confined to his bed for a few days after the experience but at present is feeling much better and is on the rapid road to recovery.

John Scanlon of Lac du Flambeau was in the city Saturday.

Miss Anna Hildebrand left Saturday for Gorge for a few days' visit.

Mrs. G. E. Rice of this city is the guest of friends at Merrill this week.

George Hildebrand was a business visitor at Gorge last week.

Miss Ellen Jensen was called to her home in Plover yesterday by telegram.

Charles Kibben and James Wilson fished at Tomahawk Lake Monday.

Brooks Edwards and Ed. Horn spent Sunday afternoon at Clear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Carr are the proud parents of a baby girl, born Monday morning.

Miss Lola Billings, who teaches at Sparta, is spending her vacation here with her parents.

Moritz Krents of Stevens Point is spending a few days of this week with his brother Alex. in this city.

Green and dry sixteen inch slab wood for sale cheap. Telephone 18. JONAS & HENRY LEE, CO.

Mrs. B. F. Hilson and son of Monticello spent Saturday in the city. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Schorn.

Miss Fay Shaker and Miss Bertha Sweet returned Tuesday afternoon from an extended visit with friends at Antigo.

Mrs. J. J. O'Donnell of Ottawa, Ontario, is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Pat Cain. She will spend a month here.

Mrs. J. J. Gibson of the north side was taken seriously ill last Sunday with neuritis of the heart. She is slowly improving.

Yardmaster John Swartz, of the "Soo" road, left for Clintonville Monday morning with his family for a few days' visit with friends.

Wilton Baker, a employee in the mill of the George E. Wood Lumber Co. at Woodruff, was here Saturday visiting with his many friends.

The general admission fee to the bally show is 10 cents. An admission fee of 25 cents is charged to those entering children for the prizes.

Ed. Shoson and son Harry were called to Prentice yesterday by a telegram announcing the death at that place of Mrs. Shoson's mother, a lady old in years.

Misses May and Grace Lally left yesterday for Stevens Point to spend the remainder of the summer with relatives. Miss Grace will attend the Normal there this year.

Dr. S. R. Stone is entertaining his mother, Mrs. T. H. Stone, of Geneva, Ohio, this week. The doctor went down to Grand Rapids Tuesday to meet her as she had been visiting friends there.

H. M. Green, the Milwaukee real-estate man, was here yesterday looking up land matters. Mr. Green is a member of the firm of Rogers & Green, which has offices in Milwaukee and Prentice, Wis.

Ed. Stoltzman of Saint Ste. Marie, Mich., spent several days here this week on business and pleasure combined. Ed. liked well at the "Soo." He is interested in the Cash Department store there.

Ed. Fortes of the Rhinelander Lighting Company, left last Thursday night for the western states, Idaho, Washington and Wyoming, where he will put in about six weeks skimping up the country.

Jim Tobin and Al. Payment came down from Forest county yesterday to see how things were getting along here. They had been engaged doing some surveying for a Chicago capitalist who has invested heavily in Forest county real-estate.

Thomas Ashton of Winchester, Indiana, arrived in Rhinelander Tuesday for a visit of a week with his brothers, W. E. and S. H. Ashton. The gentleman is engaged in the manufacture of harness at Winchester.

Daniel Gleason of Butte, Montana, stopped off in Rhinelander last Friday for a visit with the family of his brother Pat in this city. Dan is engaged in mining at Butte and is on his way to Elgin for a visit with his relatives.

Mrs. N. T. Baldwin captured an 15 pound muskellunge at Lake George last Sunday and landed it. The big fish in that lake do not permit themselves to be caught very often and this catch is the second of any consequence to be reported this year.

H. C. Thurston, a representative of the Thomas H. Stevens Co., manufacturers of mill and logging supplies, Minneapolis, was in the city on business Tuesday. Mr. Thurston's voice has been often heard here in years gone by as he used to spend his Sundays in Rhinelander and sing with the choir at the Congregational church when Rev. Chandler was pastor.

John W. Olmsted of Appleton was in the city yesterday on business, met with the Children's Home Society. Mr. Olmsted makes regular trips up in this country and his visits are generally productive of much good. He looks after the waifs who are cast into the world bereft of the tender care of the mother and finds for them christian homes where they are cared for and educated.

Miss Mary Shepard was very pleasantly surprised last Wednesday evening by about twenty of her lady and gentleman friends. Cards were played during the evening. It being Miss Shepard's eighteenth birthday she received many very pretty presents tokens of affection. Delightful refreshments were served by the hostess at a late hour, after which the guests departed for their respective homes, all wishing the young lady many years of happiness.

CRUSOE'S

The Great Summer Clearance Sale

Ladies' Shirtwaists now begun.

A fine and large assortment of garments held back by cold weather in June must now be made to move.

SHIRTWAIST SALE

ALL "BANNER BRAND" UP-TO-DATE, SEASON'S BEST STYLES.

LOT 1

All percale, lawn, and fancy striped and colored Chambray waists, regular values 75c, 85c and 89c

68c

LOT 2

Waists made of French Percales, in fancy stripe and dot effects, tan blue, and red percale waists with Oriental hand stripes, linen crabs and linen waists, regular price \$1.00 and \$1.25

88c

LOT 3

A swell Lot of Waists—Swiss dimities, red, blue and pink chambrays, linen dimities, white India linen, Oriental trimming, linen crash, silk stripe ginghams. Regular sell-

1.18

LOT 4

The height of perfection and style, waists made of fine fabrics—India linens, mercerized imported ginghams, mercerized chambrays, Eddystone silks, lace stripe linen mulls, Persian cottons, etc., etc. Reg. val. \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50

1.88

Y. Starks,

NO. 325 ANDERSON ST.

Rhinelander, Wis.

WAUPUN NURSERY STOCK

From the J. S. Houtt Nursery.

25—ASSORTED APPLE TREES—25

Any variety from the Crisp, up to 6 feet high, warranted to grow with proper care. \$5

Ornamental, like strawberry plants, \$1 berry plants \$1 per dozen, each.

Five new variety SIBERIAN SEED OATS

Test in the market.

"EARLY SUNRISE" SEED POTATOES

These are the prize winners. It will pay you to try them. Reasonable prices.

The articles above mentioned are a few of our stock, but we handle everything in nursery goods at CORRESPONDING PRICES.

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS AND GET 25 PER CENT DISCOUNT FROM CATALOGUE PRICES.

Reduced to FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

New Idea Woman's Magazine

Formerly One Dollar

THIS is the cheapest and best Fashion Magazine now before the American public. It shows New Ideas in Fashion, in Millinery, in Embroidery, in Cooking, in Woman's Work and in Reading; beautifully illustrated in colors and in black and white. Above all, it shows the very fashionable New Idea Styles, made from New Idea Patterns, which cost only 10c. each.

Send Five Cents To-day

Five cents will buy the New Idea Woman's Magazine, and you will get value for the money. Send five cents.

THE NEW IDEA PUBLISHING CO.

610 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Sale of County Lands

ONEIDA COUNTY, STATE OF WISCONSIN.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS of said county, having decided to offer for sale to the highest cash bidder (per acre for all the lands in each township separately) on which the County has tax titles up to which the Statute of Limitation has run, according to lists in the hands of the County Clerk as shown on a map in his office, said lands amounting to

3600 Acres More or Less

SEALED BIDS on each township separately will be received and opened at the office of the County Clerk, in the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, August 19th, 1922, at 2 o'clock p. m., said bids to be delivered in person or by representative, at the time and place designated, each bid to be accompanied with a certified check or draft amounting to 25 per cent. of the bid for acre, as returned on the number of acres in each township bid on, as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the party bidding. And any such check shall be forfeited in the event that the party making the successful bid shall fail or refuse to complete the purchase upon the tender of a quit Claim deed and all certificates conveying the title as above described.

Where the title of the County fails to any parcel of land by reason of the tax having been paid for the year on which the tax deeds are issued or by reason of the land not being taxable, the County will refund the purchase price paid by the purchaser.

THE COUNTY BOARD reserves the right to reject any and all bids and nothing in this advertisement shall be construed to prevent such rejection.

SIGNED:

A. W. BROWN,

W. B. LASELLE,

Committee.

New Job Type

Helps the General Appearance of Your Stationery. We Have the Late Style Type Faces and Would Like to Demonstrate the Truth of the Assertion.

ROYAL

Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful,

Safeguards the food against alum,

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.



# THE STORY TELLER

## Henry Makes a Call

It was not Sunday, but the young man wore the garments that except upon that day usually reposed in his trunk. He also wore a red carnation in his buttonhole and his face was shaved so closely that it was nearly the color of the carnation. Some of the color, however, may have been attributed to the fact that the two girls in the house had giggled pointedly as he came out and one of them nudged the other in the side with her elbow. They wished the young man a "good evening" as he passed them, and he removed his hat with a stiff little jerk as he returned the salutation.

Three doors farther down a stout and elderly matron stood reading her arms on her front gate. At the moment she was watching three little girls who were playing "mother" on the sidewalk and the young man hoped she would not notice him; but she turned her head just as he reached the gate and a broad smile overspread her comfortable face.

"Well, good evening, Henry," she said with great cordiality. "It's warm this evening, isn't it?"

"Devernil," returned Henry, without slackening his pace, but blushing a deeper red and grinning awkwardly.

The woman looked after him and her smile grew broader. She glanced back at the house as if in search of a sympathetic neighbor and not seeing one crossed the street and entered the little grocery. As to the young man, he knew that the windows on both sides of the street were filled with watching faces. He did not look back, but he knew that the young fellows who were playing ball half a block further on would have something "fresh" to say. He considered the advisability of turning down a cross street. However, it was not entirely a cross street, but a cul-de-sac that would take him too far out of the way, considering that he was already 15 minutes behind time.

His apprehension was not groundless, for one of the ball players called to him.

"Hello, Hank!" shouted the player; "you must be—"

He did not finish the sentence, for at that instant the ball came toward him in a beautiful high-throw curve and he had to run to catch it. By the time he had accomplished this and had sent it whizzing on its way to the next man Henry was some distance past him and his back looked forbidding.

"It's a pity people can't tend to their own business," said the young man to himself, as he looked anxiously ahead of him and felt in his breast pocket for his handkerchief. "I guess they ain't got much business of their own."

He felt awkward and he was afraid that he looked so. To avoid this appearance he thought it might be as well to smoke. It would look more easy and unconcerted. He took a pale, greenish-brown cigar from the upper left-hand pocket of his waistcoat, lighted it and walked on with some assurance. It was not much farther to the street car line, after all. He came to a house whose yard, fenced with green wooden pickets, boasted a rustic summer house, over which wild clematis vines were climbing. He knew the house and who lived there and he quickened his pace.

"Hello, Henry!" called a thin, piping voice, and from behind the summer house a little old man with a wisp of gray beard and bright, lively eyes shuffled in his carpet slippers to the gate. "Hold on, Henry," he continued, "as the young man with a mustered 'Devernil' was bawling on. 'Gimme a light; my pipe's gone out.'"

The young man felt for a match.

"Let me take your cigar," said the old man. "I couldn't light a match in this wind, now."

There was no help for it. The young man handed him the cigar and he took

it and applied it to his pipe. He puffed once or twice and then stopped and looked at the young man.

"Hold on to see the gal?" he asked.

"I'm a-going down-town," replied the young man. The old man chuckled.

"Well, I ain't askin' no questions," he said, "but they tell me you're a-goin' to get married."

"I'll invite you to the wedding" when I do," said the young man, with a feeble attempt at popularity. "Can't you get a light? Let me give you a match."

"I'll make it," said the old man. "I don't mean the match. I'll leave that to you. They tell me it's Green Simmonds. Is that right?"

"You're lettin' the cigar go out," said the young man, with much anxiety. "Take a match."

The old man blew on the end of the cigar and again held it to the pipe that he mumbled between his toothless gums. He began to puff out a little smoke and the young man shuffled his feet nervously.

"In a hurry, ain't you?" said the inquisition. "Well, I suppose that's natural; but she'll wait till I light my pipe. I tell you, Henry, it does 'em good to make 'em wait a little on a while."

You don't want to let on you're too anxious. The counted more gals than you've got fingers an' toes, an' I know what I'm talkin' about."

"You've got it now, ain't you?" asked Henry, holding out his hand for the cigar.

"Not good," replied the old man. "Was you thinkin' of goin' to home-keepin' or boardin'?" Some young folks think it's the thing to do. But, but my advice to you is to go home-keepin' right off. I've known Green since he was a high, an' I know he'll be wantin' to put on style—all the style there is—but you want to have a mind of your own, Henry. You always was kind of soft, an' she'll run you if she can. She tried to run that little carpenter on Estelle avenue, only he wouldn't stand for it. There! I've let the blame thing go out again now. Wait a minute and I'll get it."

"Take your time," said the young man, desperately.

"Yes," resumed the old man, blowing on the cigar again. "I guess Green felt pretty bad about that. But then she's gettin' over a heap of her foolishness and she knows she can't pick and choose now like she used to. I

guess I'll have to get you to live that up a little, Henry. I don't seem to get no fire out of it. Another thing about Green—"

"Here's a match," said Henry, abruptly. "I've got to meet a feller down-town and I can't wait. 'Devernil!'"

"Hold on, Henry," said the old man. But Henry was running. A car had come in sight and with a final spurt he caught up with it and swung aboard.

The conductor greeted him with a pleasant smile of recognition. "Hello, Henry," he said. "The way you're dressed up I'd think—"

"Oh, cut it out!" exclaimed Henry, in a sudden burst of fury. "You keep on talkin' if you want to, an' it don't hurt you, but you don't need to give me the particulars. You give yourself a transfer an' let me take a plain ride; that's all I want for my nickel."

The conductor staggered back, and held on to the brake as though to save himself from falling. He gasped two or three times and then pulled out his handkerchief and affected to wipe his eyes. But Henry did not allow his features to relax. His brows were gathered together in a moody frown and he glared steadily into vacancy.—Chicago Daily News.

"I'VE COURTED MORE GALS THAN YOU'VE GOT FINGERS AN' TOES."

guess I'll have to get you to live that up a little, Henry. I don't seem to get no fire out of it. Another thing about Green—"

"Here's a match," said Henry, abruptly. "I've got to meet a feller down-town and I can't wait. 'Devernil!'"

"Hold on, Henry," said the old man. But Henry was running. A car had come in sight and with a final spurt he caught up with it and swung aboard.

The conductor greeted him with a pleasant smile of recognition. "Hello, Henry," he said. "The way you're dressed up I'd think—"

"Oh, cut it out!" exclaimed Henry, in a sudden burst of fury. "You keep on talkin' if you want to, an' it don't hurt you, but you don't need to give me the particulars. You give yourself a transfer an' let me take a plain ride; that's all I want for my nickel."

The conductor staggered back, and held on to the brake as though to save himself from falling. He gasped two or three times and then pulled out his handkerchief and affected to wipe his eyes. But Henry did not allow his features to relax. His brows were gathered together in a moody frown and he glared steadily into vacancy.—Chicago Daily News.

"I'VE COURTED MORE GALS THAN YOU'VE GOT FINGERS AN' TOES."

guess I'll have to get you to live that up a little, Henry. I don't seem to get no fire out of it. Another thing about Green—"

"Here's a match," said Henry, abruptly. "I've got to meet a feller down-town and I can't wait. 'Devernil!'"

"Hold on, Henry," said the old man. But Henry was running. A car had come in sight and with a final spurt he caught up with it and swung aboard.

The conductor greeted him with a pleasant smile of recognition. "Hello, Henry," he said. "The way you're dressed up I'd think—"

"Oh, cut it out!" exclaimed Henry, in a sudden burst of fury. "You keep on talkin' if you want to, an' it don't hurt you, but you don't need to give me the particulars. You give yourself a transfer an' let me take a plain ride; that's all I want for my nickel."

The conductor staggered back, and held on to the brake as though to save himself from falling. He gasped two or three times and then pulled out his handkerchief and affected to wipe his eyes. But Henry did not allow his features to relax. His brows were gathered together in a moody frown and he glared steadily into vacancy.—Chicago Daily News.

"I'VE COURTED MORE GALS THAN YOU'VE GOT FINGERS AN' TOES."

guess I'll have to get you to live that up a little, Henry. I don't seem to get no fire out of it. Another thing about Green—"

"Here's a match," said Henry, abruptly. "I've got to meet a feller down-town and I can't wait. 'Devernil!'"

"Hold on, Henry," said the old man. But Henry was running. A car had come in sight and with a final spurt he caught up with it and swung aboard.

The conductor greeted him with a pleasant smile of recognition. "Hello, Henry," he said. "The way you're dressed up I'd think—"

"Oh, cut it out!" exclaimed Henry, in a sudden burst of fury. "You keep on talkin' if you want to, an' it don't hurt you, but you don't need to give me the particulars. You give yourself a transfer an' let me take a plain ride; that's all I want for my nickel."

The conductor staggered back, and held on to the brake as though to save himself from falling. He gasped two or three times and then pulled out his handkerchief and affected to wipe his eyes. But Henry did not allow his features to relax. His brows were gathered together in a moody frown and he glared steadily into vacancy.—Chicago Daily News.

"I'VE COURTED MORE GALS THAN YOU'VE GOT FINGERS AN' TOES."

guess I'll have to get you to live that up a little, Henry. I don't seem to get no fire out of it. Another thing about Green—"

"Here's a match," said Henry, abruptly. "I've got to meet a feller down-town and I can't wait. 'Devernil!'"

"Hold on, Henry," said the old man. But Henry was running. A car had come in sight and with a final spurt he caught up with it and swung aboard.

The conductor greeted him with a pleasant smile of recognition. "Hello, Henry," he said. "The way you're dressed up I'd think—"

"Oh, cut it out!" exclaimed Henry, in a sudden burst of fury. "You keep on talkin' if you want to, an' it don't hurt you, but you don't need to give me the particulars. You give yourself a transfer an' let me take a plain ride; that's all I want for my nickel."

The conductor staggered back, and held on to the brake as though to save himself from falling. He gasped two or three times and then pulled out his handkerchief and affected to wipe his eyes. But Henry did not allow his features to relax. His brows were gathered together in a moody frown and he glared steadily into vacancy.—Chicago Daily News.

"I'VE COURTED MORE GALS THAN YOU'VE GOT FINGERS AN' TOES."

guess I'll have to get you to live that up a little, Henry. I don't seem to get no fire out of it. Another thing about Green—"

"Here's a match," said Henry, abruptly. "I've got to meet a feller down-town and I can't wait. 'Devernil!'"

"Hold on, Henry," said the old man. But Henry was running. A car had come in sight and with a final spurt he caught up with it and swung aboard.

The conductor greeted him with a pleasant smile of recognition. "Hello, Henry," he said. "The way you're dressed up I'd think—"

"Oh, cut it out!" exclaimed Henry, in a sudden burst of fury. "You keep on talkin' if you want to, an' it don't hurt you, but you don't need to give me the particulars. You give yourself a transfer an' let me take a plain ride; that's all I want for my nickel."

The conductor staggered back, and held on to the brake as though to save himself from falling. He gasped two or three times and then pulled out his handkerchief and affected to wipe his eyes. But Henry did not allow his features to relax. His brows were gathered together in a moody frown and he glared steadily into vacancy.—Chicago Daily News.

"I'VE COURTED MORE GALS THAN YOU'VE GOT FINGERS AN' TOES."

guess I'll have to get you to live that up a little, Henry. I don't seem to get no fire out of it. Another thing about Green—"

"Here's a match," said Henry, abruptly. "I've got to meet a feller down-town and I can't wait. 'Devernil!'"

"Hold on, Henry," said the old man. But Henry was running. A car had come in sight and with a final spurt he caught up with it and swung aboard.

The conductor greeted him with a pleasant smile of recognition. "Hello, Henry," he said. "The way you're dressed up I'd think—"

"Oh, cut it out!" exclaimed Henry, in a sudden burst of fury. "You keep on talkin' if you want to, an' it don't hurt you, but you don't need to give me the particulars. You give yourself a transfer an' let me take a plain ride; that's all I want for my nickel."

The conductor staggered back, and held on to the brake as though to save himself from falling. He gasped two or three times and then pulled out his handkerchief and affected to wipe his eyes. But Henry did not allow his features to relax. His brows were gathered together in a moody frown and he glared steadily into vacancy.—Chicago Daily News.

"I'VE COURTED MORE GALS THAN YOU'VE GOT FINGERS AN' TOES."

guess I'll have to get you to live that up a little, Henry. I don't seem to get no fire out of it. Another thing about Green—"

"Here's a match," said Henry, abruptly. "I've got to meet a feller down-town and I can't wait. 'Devernil!'"

## Racing - Bowling - Shooting

A DEPARTMENT FOR THE ATHLETES AND THE SPORTS

### AMERICAN DERBY OWNER



JOHN A. DRAKE

When Wyeth went under the wire first in the fifteenth American Derby at Washington park, June 21, John A. Drake, the owner of this animal, stood among a lot of fellow members of the club one of the happiest men in the land. Was it the \$20,456 that the stake brought him that made this rich man glad? Was it the fact that he had realized about \$100,000 in wagers on Wyeth? Was it that he had paid a large sum for the son of a wealthy and wanted to "win him out"? Those who have watched the career of this bright young turfman and clubman since he began to follow the races know that none of these things caused the flash in his face and the merry laugh that followed.

He was thinking only of being the first member of the club which gave the greatest race meet in the land to win the classic. And furthermore, he was delighted to think that his judgment in the matter of trainer and jockey had been better than that of his acquaintances.

"I knew that Knorr-Wishard was the greatest trainer in the world," remarked Mr. Drake, as he drew a check for \$10,000 to hand to the man who had prepared Wyeth for the Derby, and could not see how the people could overlook his grand work in England when he trained animals for the stakes over there and took them from the English trainers almost every week. Wyeth is a good horse—he is not the best horse in the world by any means—but his ability to race, together with Wishard's ability to condition him for the race, were, in my estimation, almost equivalent to a victory before the contest was begun.

"Besides, there were many who wanted me to put up another boy. They played upon my feelings, telling me that little Lucien Lyne, the Kentucky boy who rides for me under a retainer, was incompetent; that he was too inexperienced to pilot a horse in a Derby. But I knew that Kentucky blue blood flowed in Lyne's veins. I knew that no one could impugn his motives or successfully attack his honesty. I knew that his father had come up from the blue grass country to see Lucien ride. I knew also that an honest, conscientious jockey will always win if his mount is good enough. So I told my friends who had backed Wyeth that Lyne was good enough to ride for me in a \$100,000 race. The boy proved to be heady, steady and true, and when the mighty Wyeth fired under Bailman's hard riding, Wyeth, guided as if by an Isaac Murphy, came on and won.

"The next thing on the programme is to prepare for the Derby of 1903. I have a few two-year-olds that I think will do for candidates. If there is some among the lot by fall, I'll pay out about \$50,000 or so for one or two that will do, and try to repeat my Derby luck. What's the use of having money if you can't buy the best there is on the turf? And what's the use of looking at the size of the purse, if you win? Having is the sport of kings, and while I am no king, I'm proud to be an American citizen whose colors are first in the American Derby. If Lyne continues to ride as he has been riding, it will be Lyne up with the turquoise blue silk colors on his back." And then Mr. Drake went out to play golf, after which he went out on the boulevard with his racing automobile.

### SURE CURE FOR PLEAS



Ben Griehaber, one of the best known bowlers in the country, captain of the Standard team that won the fifteen-man team championship of the United States in 1901, and a prominent business man, tells one of the best stories of the year on a trip he just made to Cuba with his wife. The feast that made life almost unbearable for the members of the Griehaber party in the Queen of the Antilles, have held a convention, doubtless by this time, and have passed resolutions declaring that the bowler and his medicine are worse than Wyler and his reconcentration camps over dreamed of being. Griehaber occasionally got rheumatism in his left arm—that's the reason he never acclimated the trouble to overindulgence in rolling the big lignum vitae ball. He determined to go to Florida to get rid of the pains. Summoning his family he imparted the news that there would be a month's vacation in the palm groves at Miami.

Among Griehaber's friends was a druggist, also a well-known bowler.

The compounder of medicines had been making a rheumatism liniment for another well-known bowler, George B. Baker, for some time, and the fluid had acted like a charm. With perfect candor and in all earnestness this druggist recommended the liniment to Griehaber and gave him several bottles to take with him on the Florida trip.

"Mr. Baker says he never would have been able to bowl all winter if he had not had this liniment," remarked the druggist.

"Well, I took the bottles with me," said Mr. Griehaber, but soon after getting to Florida the rheumatism left me. I had no use for the druggist's compound, but I left it in the baggage. Well, we went to Cuba. Of course we had to see the new republic, and our visit in that island was marked by a succession of horrors. The sand fleas nearly drove us crazy. We could bathe every hour, wear the strongest kind of duck clothing—do anything—but the fleas made life miserable. The women folks especially had a hard time with the pests. Finally, in desperation one day, I got out the rheumatism cure, and thinking its odor might be unpleasant to the "Spaniards"—our name for the fleas—boiled myself in the queer-smelling fluid. Judge of my surprise to find that I was immune from attack. The fleas passed me up. I leave up the secret to others in our party, and thereafter we were the talk of the province in which we were stopping.

"Upon arriving home in Chicago, I knelt up the bowler-druggist and told him his medicine was the best in the world. 'Your fortune is made,' I said. 'I never fails!' He began to brag in Baker's name and said something about taking out a patent in Europe.

"Better patent is in Florida and Cuba, I said. 'It's the best, if not the only known remedy for sand fleas.' The poor fellow was so shocked that I fear the coming bowling season will be without his services."

A Callow That Is Praught With Hardship and Danger Under Most Favorable Conditions.

The design of a long bridge span is one of the most elaborate mathematical problems that arises in constructive work. The stresses produced by its own weight, by the weight of traffic, by locomotive drivers, by the hammering of flattened wheels, by the action of brakes on an express train, by the high speed of a curved track, by the wind and by the expansion and contraction of the steel in summer and winter, are all accurately calculated. The definition of the loaded and unloaded bridge is determined, and complete drawings are made of every member of it. The bars of steel are tested in machines which will pull in two a horse-hair or a steel bar strong enough to lift half a score of the heaviest locomotives at once, and which will crush an egg-shell or a steel column, and accurately measure the stress in each case. The different kinds of members are forged, riveted, bored or planed in perhaps half a dozen remote shops, and although usually not fitted together there, are examined and measured by specialists to see that they are correct, and are then shipped by scores of car loads to the site of the proposed structure, where steam derricks unload them and pile them many feet high in stacks covering acres of ground.

The huge piers may rise above the water, hundreds of feet apart. It remains to place on them a 1,000-ton structure, high above a savage chasm, over an impassable current or roaring tide, where the water is deep, the bottom of jagged rocks or treacherous quicksand, or where an old bridge must be removed and the new one built in its place without interrupting navigation or obstructing continuous traffic on the bridge. To accomplish this the engineer has timber, bolts and ropes, hoisting engines, derricks, and a band of intrepid builders, who have perhaps followed him for years through more hardship and danger than fall to the lot of almost any other calling, writes Frank W. Skinner, in Century.

The complicated framework of a great span is a skeleton with many separate joints and thousands of steel sinews and bones, each of which must fit exactly the right place in exactly the right order. The builder must weave into the trusses, pieces larger, heavier and far more inflexible than whole tree-trunks, swiftly hoist and swing them to place hundreds of feet high, fit together the massive girders and huge forged bars with watermaker's accuracy, support the unwieldy masses until they are keyed together and self-sustaining, and under millions of pounds of stress must adjust them at dizzy heights, to mathematical lines. This he may need to do, not deliberately in a comfortable shop or on a solid platform, but in dangerous emergencies, at the most speed, putting forth his whole strength on narrow, springing planks in a furious tempest, in bitter cold or in blazing heat. He may be in the heart of an African desert, menaced by blood-thirsty fanatics, or in a gorge of the Andes, hundreds of miles from tools or supplies, where there is absolutely no supplement to his own resources. Under such conditions bridge building is one of the most fascinating and difficult of engineering problems, and requires a different solution for almost every case.

Progress in Flying-Machines.

Prof. H. H. Thurston, of Cornell university, speaks of recent experiments with a "double-decked" aviator, by Messrs. Wright, of Dayton, as having distinctly contributed to our knowledge in the field of aerial flight. The Wright apparatus, carrying one man who assumes a nearly horizontal position, has a total spread of 205 feet of canvas, the length of the machine being 22 feet. The planes have a curvature copied from that of a pigeon's wing. Gliding or soaring was successfully accomplished in winds ranging from 11 to 27 miles per hour. Starting from a slight elevation, the longest flight was 400 feet. No motor was used. The operator found no difficulty in steering or balancing.—Youth's Companion.

Quite a Difference.

Mr. Wallace—it seems to me that if ever a bachelor realizes his unhappy lot it must be when he is in bed ill.

Mrs. Wallace—Yes. There is a great difference between a hired nurse and a wife. If he goes to throwing the medicine bottles and things at the nurse when she happens to hurt his rheumatism she will leave.—Tit-Bits.

Woe of the Collector.

"Did you get anything out of her?" asked the business manager of the collector.

"Yes, she paid me a compliment. Said she wouldn't be afraid to trust me with the money if she had it!"—N. Y. Times.

## SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The record aurora borealis lasted for a week in August, 1899.

In Germany 70 per cent. of male and 65 per cent. of female cancer patients suffer from cancer of the digestive organs.

There are seven species of salmon in the Taku river, Alaska. Each has its date of arrival from the sea at the spawning grounds.

Dr. Galling, who invented the gun known by his name, has invented a plow operated by gasoline which will do the work of 20 men and eight horses at an expense of a little more than two dollars a day.

Hailstones nearly three pounds in weight fell during a recent storm at Jessore, in Bengal. Metal water-troughs were perforated, cattle maimed, trees broken down, and a man killed outright by the downfall.

A German mechanical genius has published a pamphlet on "How to Steer an Airship with Eagles." He demonstrates (on paper) that eagles can be harnessed to a balloon and made to draw it through the air, and says that he is training a team for a balloon which he has in readiness.

In 1900 there were made in this country 1,214,000 gross of buttons. Of these, 327,180 gross were of bone, 1,372,570 of cloth, 2,057,219 of composition, 172,017 of horn, 3,715,144 of brass, 1,046,537 of other metals, 4,505,354 of fresh-water pearl, 4,019,432 of ocean pearl, 2,261,532 of vegetable ivory, 42,000 of wood, 103,046 of celluloid and 5,490,756 of paper.

Dr. Javal, of the French Academy of Medicine, who is sightless, denies that nature compensates blindness by increased sensibility of touch and hearing, but contends that when a person is blind an extra development takes place in a sixth sense, which is latent in all persons. This sense, which has been called the sense of obstacles, acts by the perception of certain warm and indefinite vibrations. The seat of the sense is believed to be placed in the forehead.

## PERILS OF BRIDGE-BUILDING.

A Callow That Is Praught With Hardship and Danger Under Most Favorable Conditions.

The design of a long bridge span is one of the most elaborate mathematical problems that arises in constructive work. The stresses produced by its own weight, by the weight of traffic, by locomotive drivers, by the hammering of flattened wheels, by the action of brakes on an express train, by the high speed of a curved track, by the wind and by the expansion and contraction of the steel in summer and winter, are all accurately calculated. The definition of the loaded and unloaded bridge is determined, and complete drawings are made of every member of it. The bars of steel are tested in machines which will pull in two a horse-hair or a steel bar strong enough to lift half a score of the heaviest locomotives at once, and which will crush an egg-shell or a steel column, and accurately measure the stress in each case. The different kinds of members are forged, riveted, bored or planed in perhaps half a dozen remote shops, and although usually not fitted together there, are examined and measured by specialists to see that they are correct, and are then shipped by scores of car loads to the site of the proposed structure, where steam derricks unload them and pile them many feet high in stacks covering acres of ground.

The huge piers may rise above the water, hundreds of feet apart. It remains to place on them a 1,000-ton structure, high above a savage chasm, over an impassable current or roaring tide, where the water is deep, the bottom of jagged rocks or treacherous quicksand, or where an old bridge must be removed and the new one built in its place without interrupting navigation or obstructing continuous traffic on the bridge. To accomplish this the engineer has timber, bolts and ropes, hoisting engines, derricks, and a band of intrepid builders, who have perhaps followed him for years through more hardship and danger than fall to the lot of almost any other calling, writes Frank W. Skinner, in Century.

The complicated framework of a great span is a skeleton with many separate joints and thousands of steel sinews and bones, each of which must fit exactly the right place in exactly the right order. The builder must weave into the trusses, pieces larger, heavier and far more inflexible than whole tree-trunks, swiftly hoist and swing them to place hundreds of feet high, fit together the massive girders and huge forged bars with watermaker's accuracy, support the unwieldy masses until they are keyed together and self-sustaining, and under millions of pounds of stress must adjust them at dizzy heights, to mathematical lines. This he may need to do, not deliberately in a comfortable shop or on a solid platform, but in dangerous emergencies, at the most speed, putting forth his whole strength on narrow, springing planks in a furious tempest, in bitter cold or in blazing heat. He may be in the heart of an African desert, menaced by blood-thirsty fanatics, or in a gorge of the Andes, hundreds of miles from tools or supplies, where there is absolutely no supplement to his own resources. Under such conditions bridge building is one of the most fascinating and difficult of engineering problems, and requires a different solution for almost every case.

Progress in Flying-Machines.

Prof. H. H. Thurston, of Cornell university, speaks of recent experiments with a "double-decked" aviator, by Messrs. Wright, of Dayton, as having distinctly contributed to our knowledge in the field of aerial flight. The Wright apparatus, carrying one man who assumes a nearly horizontal position, has a total spread of 205 feet of canvas, the length of the machine being 22 feet. The planes have a curvature copied from that of a pigeon's wing. Gliding or soaring was successfully accomplished in winds ranging from 11 to 27 miles per hour. Starting from a slight elevation, the longest flight was 400 feet. No motor was used. The operator found no difficulty in steering or balancing.—Youth's Companion.

Quite a Difference.

Mr. Wallace—it seems to me that if ever a bachelor realizes his unhappy lot it must be when he is in bed ill.

Mrs. Wallace—Yes. There is a great difference between a hired nurse and a wife. If he goes to throwing the medicine bottles and things at the nurse when she happens to hurt his rheumatism she will leave.—Tit-Bits.

Woe of the Collector.

"Did you get anything out of her?" asked the business manager of the collector.

"Yes, she paid me a compliment. Said she wouldn't be afraid to trust me with the money if she had it!"—N. Y. Times.

## WOMAN HOME

### BARMAIDS IN ENGLAND.

Efforts to Suppress Them Are Now Being Made in Various Parts of the United Kingdom.

Great Britain is somewhat aroused over the threatened overthrow of one of its conspicuous and altogether distinctive institutions that have withstood the fire of vigorous opposition for several exceedingly active decades.

A plan has been formulated by which it is believed the barmaids of the inns and public drinking places will ultimately be suppressed. The movement already has been started. It has not yet been set going in London, where more than 7,000 barmaids are regularly employed, but in Glasgow active steps are now being taken to suppress the comely maids who dispense liquors to the town folk in the inns, and the movement has gained such impetus that temperance workers are confident that the issue will be finally decided in the near future.

Supporters of the temperance cause in England for many years have labored under the galling thought that maids behind the bars of public drinking houses were in such common and al-

most universal vogue. In England the temperance movement is almost if not quite as strong as it is in America. During the last few years the barmaid has been the cause of numerous skirmishes between the so-called liquor element and British blue-ribboners, yet she always has come out of each individual attack with a little more popularity added to her occupation, and as far removed from suppression as when the agitation began.

British innkeepers look upon the lassie behind the bar as a stock in trade more productive, in fact, than the liquors they sell, for it is admitted that without her much of the patronage of public houses would melt away. The barmaid is, in fact, a great drawing card for the public house. If she happens to







